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THE

HYMNES AND SONGS

OF THE

CHURCH.

BY

GEORGE WITHER.

PRINTED FOR THE SPENSER SOCIETY.

1881.

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PRINTED BY CHARLES E. SIMMS, MANCHESTER.

CONTENTS.

The HYMNES and SONGS of the CHVRCH. Divided into two parts.

The first part comprehends the Canonicall Hymnes, and fuch parcels of Holy Scripture, as may properly be fung, with some other ancient Songs and Creeds.

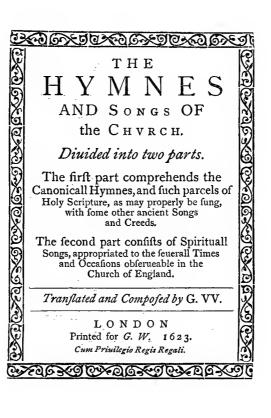
The fecond part confifts of Spirituall Songs, appropriated to the feuerall Times and Occasions observeable in the Church of England.

Translated and Composed by G. VV.

London Printed for G. W. 1623.

Cum Privilegio Regis Regali.

(Lowndes, 2965; Hazlitt, No. 16 a.)



THE FIRST PART OF The HYMNES and SONGS of

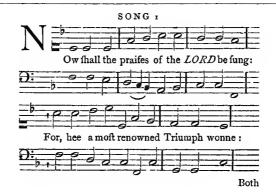
the CHVRCH, containing those which are Translated out of the Canonicall Scripture; Together with fuch other Hymnes, and Creeds, as have anciently beene fung in the Church of ENGLAND.

The Preface.

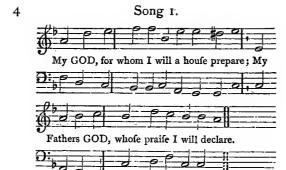
Lainely false is their supposition, who conceive, that the Hymns Songs, and Elegies of the Old Testament, are impertinent to these latter Ages of the Church. For, neither the Actions, nor Writings of the Ancient strates, which are recorded by the Holy Spirit, were permitted to bee done, or written, for their owne fakes, so much, as that they might bee profitable to warne and instruct vs of the latter Times; according to Saint Paul, t Cor. 10. And indeed, so much is not onely testified by that Apolle, in the place aforerecited, and throughout the Epistle to the Hebrewes; but the verie names of those Persons and Places, mentioned in these Hymnes and Songs, doe manises in the are letter expressed the nature of that which they mystically point out, then of what they are litterally applied vnto; as those who will it: and farre better express the nature of that which they myttically point out, then of what they are litterally applied vnto; as those who will looke into their proper fignifications shall apparantly discouer. That, therefore these parcels of Holy Scripture (which are for the most part Meeter in their Originall Tongme) may bee the hetter remembred, to the Glorie of God, and the oftner repeated, to those ends for which they were written: they are here disposed into Lyrick-verse; and doe make the First Part of this Booke. VVhich Booke is called, The Hymnes, and Songs of the Church not for that I would have it thought Part of the Churches Litur-Church, not for that I would have it thought Part of the Churches Liturgie: but because they are made in the Person of all the Faithfull, and doe (for the most part) treat of those things which concerne the whole Catholicke Church.

The first Song of Moses. Exod. 15.

This Song was composed and sung, to prayse the Lord, for the Israelites miraculous passage through the Red-Sea: and for their delivery from those Egyptians, who were there drowned. It may land should also bees ung in the Christian Congregations, or by their particular members, both with respect to the Historicall and Mysticall sences thereof. Historically, in comemoration of that particular Deliverance which God shath so long ages, & so wondrously vouch speed to the perfected and assisted Church. Mystically, in acknowledgement of our owne powerfull Deliverance from the bondage of those springly one properly the deverted and the standard was speed to the springly of the springly one passage to the springly of Temptations, Afflicions, &c. pursueth vs in our passage to the sprintual Canaan. The Red-Sea, represented our Baptime, 1 Cor. 10. 2. By the Dukes and Princes of Edon (mentioned in this Song) are presidented those powers and friends of the kingdome of Darkeneste, which are, or shall be, molessed at the news of our keepeneration. And therefore, this Hymne may very properly be used after the Administration of Baptime.







Well knowes the LORD to war what doth pertaine; The LORD-Almightie is his glorious Name: He Pharaohs Charrets, and his armed Traine, Amid the Sea o'rewhelming, ouercame: Those of his Armie that were most renoun'd, Hee hath together in the Red-sea drown'd; The Deepes, a couering ouer them were throwne, And, to the bottome sunke they, like a stone.

LORD, by thy powre thy Right-hand famous growes: Thy Right-hand, LORD, thy Foe destroyed hath: Thy Glory thy Opposers ouerthrowes; And, stubble-like, consumes them in thy wrath.

A blast but from thy nostrils forth did goe, And vp together did the waters flow;

Yea,

Song 1.

Yea, rowled vp on heaps; the liquid Flood Amid the Sea, as if congealed, flood.

I will pursue them (their Pursuer cri'd)
I will o'retake them, and the spoile enioy:
My lust vpon them shallbe satisfi'd:
With Sword vnsheath'd my hand shall them destroy.
Then from thy breath a gale of winde was sent:
The billowes of the Sea quite o're them went:
And they the mightie waters sunke into,
Eu'n as a weightie peece of Lead will doe.

LORD, who like thee among the GODS is there! In holinesse fo glorious who may bee! VVhose praises so exceeding dreadfull are! In doing wonders who, can equall thee! Thy glorious Right-hand thou on high didst reare, And in the earth they quickly swallow'd were: But thou, in mercie, on-ward hast conuai'd

Thy People, whose redemption thou hast paid.

Them, by thy strength, thou hast hin pleas'd to beare Vnto a holy Dwelling place of thine:
The Nations at report thereof shall feare;
And griene shall they that dwell in Palestine,
On Edoms Princes shall amazement sall:
The mightie men of Moab tremble shall;
And, such as in the land of Cana'n dwell,
Shall pine away, of this when they heare tell.

They shall bee ceazed with a horrid feare. Stone-quiet thy Right hand shall make them be,

Till

5

Till passed ouer, LORD, thy People are; (Till those passe ouer, that were bought by thee.) For, thou shalt make them to thy Hill repaire, And plant them there (oh Lord) where thou art heire; Eu'n there, where thou thy Dwelling hast prepar'd; That Holy place, which thine owne hands have rear'd.

The LORD shall euer, and for euer raigne: (His Soueraignty shall neuer haue an end) For, when as Pharoh did into the Maine VVith Charrets, and with horsemen downe descend, The Lord did backe againe the Sea recall, And with those waters ouerwhelm'd them all: But, through the verie inmost of the same, The Seed of I/rael fafe and drie-shod came.

The fecond Song of Moses.

This Song was given by God himfelfe, to be taught the lewes; that it might remaine as a witneffe against them when they swould forget his benefits. For, it appeares, the Divine wifedome knew, that when the Law would be lost and forgotten, a Song might be remembred to posservite. In this Hymne (Heaven and Earthbeing called to witnesse) the Prophet makes first a narration of the lewes perversenesse: and then delivereth prophetically three principall things; wherein divers other particulars are considerable. The spring, a Prædiction of the lewes Idolatry, with the punishments of it. The second their harterd to Christ, with their Abiection. And the last, is of the calling of the Gentiles. We therefore, that have by faith and experience, seene the successes what is herein foretold, ought to Sing it often, in remembrance of Gods. Unitice and Mercy. And seeing we are all often on the properties of the calling of our Redeemers suour as they) we should by the repetition heereof, seeke to shirry our considerations, that sas S. Paul counsellets, we might the better meditate the goodnesse and several constitute of God, &c. For, if he hath not spared the naturall branches, Let vs take heede, as the same Aposlie advised. Rom. 11. 21.

SONG

Song 2.

SONG. II

Sing this as the first Song.

TO what I fpeake an eare yee *Heauens* lend,
And heare thou earth what words I vtter will.
Like drops of Raine, my Speeches shall descend,
And as the Dew, my Doctrine shall distill:
Like to the smaller Raine on tender slowers,
And as vpon the graffe the greater showers:
For, I the LORDS great name will publish now;
That so our GOD may praised bee of you.

Hee is that Rocke, whose workes perfection are: For, all his waies with iudgment guided bee: A GOD of truth, from all wrong-doing cleare: A truly iust, and righteous-one is he;

Though they themselues desi'd vnlike his Sonnes, And are a crooked race of froward-ones.
Oh mad and soolish Nation! Vvlyy dost thou Thy selfe vnto the Lord to thankless show?

Thy Father and Redeemer is not hee?
Hath hee not made, and now confirm'd thee fast?
Oh! call to minde the daies that older bee,
And weigh the yeares of many ages past.
For, if thou aske thy Father, hee will tell,
Thy Elders also, can informe thee well,
How he (the high!) did Adams sonnes divide,
And shares for every Family provide;

And how the *Nations* Bounds hee did prepare, In number with the Sonnes of *Ifrael*.

For.

7

For, in his *People* had the *LORD* his share, And *Iacob* for his part alotted fell:

VVhom finding in a place possest of none, (A Defert vast, vntilled and vnknowne) Hee taught them there, hee led them farre and nigh, And kept them as the Apple of his eie.

5

Eu'n as an Eagle, to prouoke her young, About her neaft doth houer here and there, Spread forth her wings to traine her birds along, And fometime on her backe her younglings beare:

Right so, the Lord conducted them alone, VVhen for his aid, Strange-god with him was none. Them on the High-lands of the earth hee set, VVhere they the plenties of the field might eate.

For them hee made the Rocke with Honey flow: Hee drained oyle from flones, and them did feed VVith Milke of Sheep, with Butter of the Cow, VVith Goats, fat Lambs, and Rams of Bafhan breed:

The finest of the wheat hee made their food, And of the Grape they drunke the purest blood. But, herewithall vnthankfull *Ifrael* So fat became, hee kicked with his heel.

Growne fat, and with their grosenesse couer'd o're, Their God, their Maker, they did soone forsake: Their Rocke of health regarded was no more; But with strange Gods, him icalous they did make. To mooue his wrath, they hatefull things deuiz'd: To Diuels, in his stead, they sacrifiz'd; To Gods vnknowne, that new invented were,

And

And fuch, as their Fore-fathers did not feare.

They minded not the Rocke, who them begat, But quite forgot the God, that form'd them hath: VVhich when the LORD perceiu'd, it made him hate His Sonnes and Daughters, mouing him to wrath. To marke their end, faid he, He hide my face: For, they are faithlesse Sonnes, of sroward race:

My wrath, with what is not a God, they moue; And my difpleasure with their follies prooue.

And I, by those that are no *People*, yet, Their wrathfull lealouse will moone for this; And by a foolish *Nation* make them fret. For, in my wrath a fire inflamed is,

And downe to Hell the earth confume, it shall; Eu'n to the Mountaines botttoms, fruit, and all. In heaps upon them mischiefes will I throwe; And shoote mine Arrowes till I haue no moe.

VVith hunger parched, and confum'd with heat, I will enforce them to a bitter end:
The teeth of beafts vpon them will I fet;
And will the poyt'nous duft-fed Serpent fend.
The Sword without, and Feare within, shall flay Maids, youngmen, babes, and him whose haire is gray Yea, I had vow'd to spread them here and there, Men might forget that such a People were.

But this the Foe compel'd mee to delay; Left that their aduerfaries (prouder growne) Should (when they heard it) thus prefume to fay;

This

Song 2.

10

This, not the LORD, but our high hand hath done. For, in this People no discretion is, Nor can their dulnesse reach to judge of this. Oh had they wisdome, this to comprehend! That so they might bethinke them of their end.

How should one make a thousand runne away, Or two men put ten thousand to the foyle; Except their Rocke had fold them for a pray, And that the LORD had clos'd them vp the while? For, though our Foes themselues the Iudges were, Their God they cannot with our GOD compare. For, they have Vines like those that Sodom yeelds, And fuch as are within Gomorrah fields.

They beare the Grapes of gall vpon their Vine, Extreamely bitter are their clusters all: Yea, made of Dragons venome is their wine, And of the cruell Aspes infectious gall. And can this (euer) bee forgot of mee! Or not bee fealed where my treafures bee? Sure, mine is vengeance, and I will repay: Their feet shall slide at their appointed day.

Their time of ruine neere at hand is come: Those things that shall befall them hast will make. For, then the LORD shall give his People doome, And on his Servants, kinde compassion take, VVhen he perceiues their strength bereft and gone, And that in prison they are left alone; VVhere are their Gods become? hee then shall say: Their Rocke, on whom affiance they did lay?

15 Who

VVho ate the fattest of their Sacrisice?
VVho of their Drinke-oblations dranke the wine?
Let those vnto their fuccour now arise,
And vnder their protection them enshrine.
Behold, consider now, that I am Hee,
And that there is no other GOD with mee:
I kill, and make aliue: I wound, I cure,
And there is none can from my hand assure.

For, vp to heau'n on high my hand I reare; And (as I liue for euer) this I fay, VVhen I my shining sword to whet prepare, And shall my hand to acting vengeance lay, I will not cease till I my Foes requite, And am aueng'd on all, that beare me spight: But, in their blood, which I shall make to slow, VVill steepe mine arrowes, till they drunken grow.

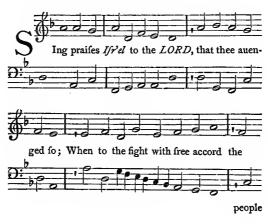
My fword shall eate the stefn and bloud of those, Who shall be either slaine or brought in thrall, When I begin this vengeance on my Foes. Sing therefore, with his *People*, Nations all. For, he his *feruants* bloud with bloud will pay, And due auengement on his *Foes* will slay: But to his *Land* compassion he will show, And on his *People* mercy shall bestow.

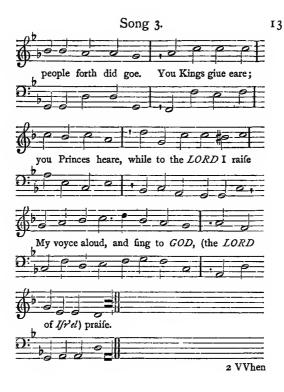
The Song of Deborah and Barak. Iudg. 5.

This Hymne was composed to glorifie GOD for the great overthrow given to Silera: who comming armed with many hundred Chariots of yron a-

gainst the poore oppressed Israclites, (when they had not a Sword or Speare among 4000. of them) was neverthelesse miraculously discomsited: to shew the unbeleeving people, that the Lord onely is the God of Battels; and that he is both able, and doth often deliver his Church, without the ordinary meanes. By the repetition hereof, we praise God, in commemorating one of the great Deliverances heretofore vouchsafed to his Church. And in these times of seare and wavering, we may also by this memorable example of Gods providence, strengthen our faith, which it many times weakned by the outward power, prosperity, or vaine boassings of the Churches adversaries: Who shall (doubtlesse) be at last shamfully ruined (according to the Prophetical Imprecation concluding this Song) notwithsanding their many likelihoods of prevailing. Yea, then, perhaps, shall that defruition come on them, to Gods greater Glory, when our estate seems to be most desperate.

SONG. III.





When thou departed it, LORD, from Seir;
When thou left the Lorn field,
Earth shooke, the heauens dropped there,
The Cloudes did water yeeld.
LORD, at thy sight
A trembling fright
Vpon the Mountaines fell:
Eu'n at thy looke,
Mount-Sinai shooke,
LORD God of Ifrael.

Not long agoe, in Shamghar's dayes,
Old Anath's valiant Sonne;
And late, in Iael's time, the wayes
Frequented were of none:
The paffengers
Were wanderers,
In crooked pathes vnknowne;
And none durft dwell,
Through Ifrael,
But in a walled Towne.

Vntill I Deborah arofe,

(Who rofe a Mother there)

In Ifrel, when new GODS they chofe,
That fild their gates with warre.

And they had there
Nor shield nor Speare
In their possession, then;
To arme (for fight)
One Israelite

Mong

Song 3.

15

Mong forty thousand men.

To those that Ifrel's Captaines are,
My heart doth much encline;
To those, I meane, that willing were:
O LORD the praise be thine.
Sing ye, for this,
Whose vie it is
To ride on Affes gray;
All ye, that yet
In Middin sit,
Or trauell by the way.

The place where they their water drew, From Archers now is cleare.
The LORDS vprightnes they shall shew, And his inst dealing there.
The Hamlets all,
Through Ifred shall
His righteousnesse record:
And downe vnto

The Gates shall goe The people of the LORD.

Arife oh Deborah, arife;
Rife, rife, and fing a Song.
Abinoam's fonne, oh Barak rife;
Thy Captiues lead along.
Their Princes all,
By him made thrall
To the Suruiuor bee.
To triumph on

The

17

с

The Mightie-one,
The LORD vouchfafed mee.

A roote from out of Ephraim,
Gainst Amaleck arose:
And (of the people) next to him,
The Beniamits were those.
From Machir (where
Good Leaders are)
Came well experienc't men:
And they came downe
From Zabulon,
That handle well the Pen.

Along with Deborah did goe
The Lords of Ifachar;
With Ifachar, eu'n Barah too,
Was one among them there.
Hee forth was fent,
And marching went
On foot the Lower-way.
For Ruben (where
Divisions were)
Right thoughtfull-hearts had they.

The bleating of the flockes to heare,
Oh wherefore didft thou ftay?
For Ruben (where dinifions were)
Right thought-full hearts had they.
But, why did they,
Of Gilead ftay
On Iordans other fide?

And

And wherefore than Didst thou, oh *Dan*, Within thy Tents abide?

Among his harbours lurking by
The Sea-fide Aftur lay.
But Zebulon, and Nephthali
Kept not themfelues away.
They people are,
Who feareleffe dare
Their liues to death expose;
And did not yeelde
The hilly-field,
Though Kings did them oppose,

With them the Cananitish Kings At Tanac'h fought that day, Close by Megiddo's water-springs; Yet bore no Prize away. For, lo, the Starres Fought in there spheres: Gainst Sisera fought they. And some (by force) The water-course Of Kishon, swept away.

12

Eu'n Kishon River, which was long
A famous Torrent knowne.
Oh thou my foule! oh thou, the strong,
Hast brauely troden downe.
Their Horse (whose pase
So losty was)

B 2

Their

Their hoofes with prauncing wound;
Those of the Strong,
That kickt and flung,
And siercely beat the ground.

A heavy curfe on Meroz lay:
Curst bee her dwellers all.
The Angell of the LORD doth say
That Citic curse you shall.
And therefore this
Accursing is;
They came not to the fight.

To helpe the LORD,
(To helpe the LORD)
Against the Men of might.

Against the Men of might.

But bleft bee *Iael, Heber's* Spouse The *Kenite*; bleft be shee.

More then all women are, of those That vie in Tents to bee.

To him did shee
Giue milke, when hee
Did water onely wish;
And butter fet

For him to eate, Vpon a Lordly difh.

She in her Left hand tooke a Naile, And rais'd vp in the Right A workemans Hammer, where-withall She Sifera did finite. His head shee tooke,

VVhen

Song 3.

19

When shee had strooke
His pierced Temples through.
Hee fell withall:
And in the fall,
Hee at her feet did bow.

I7
Hee at her feet did bow his head;
Fell downe, and life forfooke.
Meane-while his longing Mother did,
From out her window looke:
Thus, crying at
The Lattice grate,
Why staies his Chariot fo
From hasting home?
Oh! wherefore come
His Chariot wheeles fo slow?

As thus she spake, her Ladier-wise
To her an answer gane:
Yea, to her felse, her selse replies;
Sure, sped (saith she) they have:
And all this while,
They part the spoyle;
A Damsel one, or twaie,
Each homeward beares,
And Sisera shares
A partie-coulor'd pray.

Of Needle-worke, both fides of it In diuers colours are; And fuch it is, as doth befit the Spoylers necke to weare.

So

So LORD, still fo, Thy foes o're-throw: But, who in thee delight, Oh! let them be Sun-like when hee Ascendeth in his might.

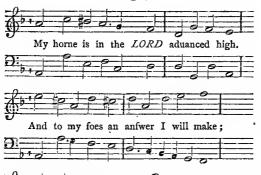
The Song of Hannah. 1. Sam. 2. 1.

HAnnah, the Wife of Elkanah, being barren (and therefore vpbrayded and vexed by Peninnah, her Husbands other Wife) prayed vnto the Lord for a Sonne. And having obtained him, glorified God in this Song, for delivering her from the contempt of her Adverfarie. By Hannah (which fignifieth Grace, or Gracious) was the Church of Christ repreferted: And by Peninnah (fignifying despited, or forfaken) was figured the lewish Synagogue. This Song, therefore, is to be underflood as a Mylicall Prophecie of that Abicction of the Lewes, and Calling of the Gentiles, which was fulfilled upon the Birth of Lesus Christ, our true Samuel: at whose Conception, the Blessed Virgin Mary, in her Magnisicat, acknowledged the verifying of many particulars fore-told in this Song; even almost in the same words. In memoriall therefore of those Mytheries, wee ought to sing this Hymne: To comfort us also against the pride and arrogancie of those, who, by reason of their Multitudes shall scorne and upbrayd the true Church, as Mother onety of a sew boore and obscure Children. And wee may use it thewelfe to praye God for poore and obscure Children. And wee may ve it likewise to prayse God for that fruitfulness which he hath given to our Holy-Mother, who hath lately had many Children advanced to be Kings, and to sh on the most eminent Thrones of Glory in the Earth, according to this Propheticall Song.

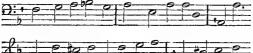




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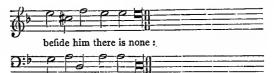


Because in his Saluation ioy'd am I. Like him



there is not any holy-One: And other LORD





Nor like our GOD, another God is there. So proudly vaunt not then as heretofore: But, let your tongues from henceforth now forbeare All vaine-prefuming words, for evermore. (knowes, For why? the LORD is GOD, who all things And doth each purpose to his end dispose.

Now broken is their Bow, that once were frout:
And girt with vigour, they that frumbled are.
The Full, themfelues for Bread haue hired out;
Which now they neede not doe, that hungry were.
The barren VVombe doth feuen Children owne;
And finee, that once had many, weake is growne.

The LORD doth flay, and he reuiues the flaine; Hee to the Graue doth bring, and backe he beares: The LORD makes poore; and rich he makes againe: Hee throweth downe; and vp, on high, he reares. Hee from the duft, and from the dunghill, brings The begger, and the poore to fit with Kings.

Hee reares them, to inherit Glories throne. For why? the LORD'S the Earth's vpholders are;

The

The World hath hee erected thereupon. Hee to the footing of his Saints hath care. But, dumbe in darkenesse, Sinners shall remaine: For in their strength, shall men be strong in vaine.

The LORD will to deftruction bring them all, (Eu'n eu'ry one) that shall with him contend: From out of heau'n hee thunder on them shall, And iudge the World, vnto the farthest end. With strength & power, his King hee will supply; And raise the Horne of his Anointed, high.

The Lamentation of Dauid ouer Saul, and Ionathan his fonne. 2. Sam. 1. 17.

In this Funerall Elegie, Dauid bewaileth the death of Saul and Ionathan. From whence, these observations may be collected. First, that the slaughter of a valiant Prince is an outward blemish, and instead of sorrow in the State. Secondly, that the insulting of an Adversarie is not the least affiction. Thirdly, that the Mountaines of Gilboa are accursed to this day. For, by Gilboa (which is interpreted slipperie or inconstant) is mystically vnderslood that irresolution or despaire, by which men fall into the power of their spirituall Adversarie. Fourthly, we hence may learne to commemorate those things which are praise worth yeven in our enemie. Lastly, it shought we, that wise and good men may tender one Friend more affectionately then another; and that it misbeseemes them not, to bewaile their death. This is to be sung hillotically for our instruction, in the particulars afore mentioned: And may be observed as a Patterne for our Funerall Poemes.

SONG

Song 5.



Let not this newes their streets throughout, In Gath, or Askalon, be told For feare Philistia's daughters flout: Lest vaunt th'vncircumcized should.

On you hereafter, let no dewe

You

You Mountaines of Cilboa fall: Let there be neither showers on you, Nor Fields, that breede an Offring shall. For there, with shame, away was throwne The Target of the Strong (alas) The Shield of Saul; eu'n as of One, That ne're with Oyle annointed was.

Nor from their blood that flaughter'd lay, Nor from the fat of ftrong-men flaine, Came *Ionathan* his Bow away, Nor drew forth *Saul* his Sword in vaine. In life-time, they were louely faire; In death they vndinided are. More fwift then Eagles of the ayre, And ftronger they, then Lyons were.

Weeepe Ifraels Daughters, weepe for Saul, Who you with Skarlet hath arai'd; VVho cloathed you with Pleasures all, And on your Garments, Gold hath laid. How comes it, hee that mightie was, The foyle in battaile doth fuftaine. Thou Ionathan, oh thou (alas) Vpon thy Places-high, wert slaine.

And much distressed is my heart, My Brother *Ionathan*, for thee: My verie Deare-delight thou wert, And wondrous was thy loue to mee. So wondrous, it surpassed farre The loue of Women (en'ry way)

Oh,

Oh, how the Mighty fallen are! How warlike Instruments decay!

Dauids Thanksgining. I. Chro. 29. 10.

K Ing David, having by persuasions, and his owne liberall example, stirred by the People to a bountifull Beneuolence toward the building of Gods House; prayled him for that willing and chearsfull free Offering. And in his Thanks-giving we observe this methode. First, he acknowledgeth Gods Blestednesses, Greatnesse, Power, Glorie, Victorie, Maiethie, Bountie, with the like: and confessed in generall, that Honor, Riches, Strength, with all other good things, are at the Almighties disposing. Secondly, hee therefore prayleth the Lord; and acknowledgeth also, that his, and the Peoples willingnesses to give, came not of themselves, but was Gods owne proper city (as well as that which they had given.) Lastly, he prayeth for the continuance of Gods blesses, but who their purposes and endeuors: and, that their Benevolence may be disposed to that end for which it was given. This Song may be very properly yeld, whensower among us there hath beene any free and liberall Contributions to good and pious ends. And to fit the same the better to such purposes; the Pexions, and some sew Circumstances, are a little changed in this Translation.

SONG VI.

Sing this as the fift Song.

OH LORD, our euerlasting GOD, Blisse, Greatnesse, Power and Praise is thine: With thee have Conquests their abode, And glorious Maiestie Dinine.
All things that Earth and Heau'n afford, Thou at thine owne disposing hast.
To thee belongs the Kingdome, LORD, And thou, for Head, o're all art plac't.

Thou wealth and honour do'ft command;

Τo

To thee made subject all things bee:
Both Strength & Pow're are in thine hand,
To bee dispos'd as pleaseth thee.
And now, to thee our GOD therefore,
A Song of Thankefulnesse wee frame;
(That what wee owe, wee may restore)
And glorisie thy glorious Name.

But what, or who are wee (alas)
That wee in giving are fo free!
Thine owne before, our Offring was,
And all wee haue, wee haue from thee.
For, wee are Guefts and Strangers here,
As were our Fathers in thy fight:
Our daies but fhaddow-like appeare,
And fuddenly they take their flight.

This Offring, LOAD our GOD, which thus Wee for thy Names-sake haue bestowne, Deriued was from thee, to vs; And that wee giue, is all thine owne.

O GOD thou prou'st the heart, wee knowe, And do'st affect vprightnesse there:
With gladnesse, therefore, wee bestow What wee haue freely offer'd here.

Still thus (Oh LORĎ our GOD) encline Their meanings, who thy People bee. And euer let the hearts of thine Be thus prepared vnto thee. Yea, giue vs perfect hearts, wee pray, That wee thy Precepts erre not from:

And

And graunt, our Contribution may An honour to thy Name become.

The Prayer of Nehemiah. Nehem. 1. 5.

N Ehomiah, determining (as the storie sheweth) to move Artaxerxes for the repaire of the Citie and Honse of the Lord, sirst made this Prayer: Wherein having acknowledged the Maiellie, Instice, and Mercie of God, he confesses the havyoninesse of the Naiellie, Instice, and Mercie of God, he confesses the havyoninesse of the Naiellie, and requiresses; entreateth for the Peoples deliverance from captivitie; and requiresses, the havy sind favor in the sight of the King his Master. Now, we who by regeneration are the Sonnes of Itrael (and such, as in a spiritual sense who by regeneration are the Sonnes of Itrael (and such, as in a spiritual sense way be said also to be dispersed among the Heathen, as often as we are carried captive by the Heathenish concupiscences and vanities of the World) even we may in a literall sense make not entire the strength of th

SONG VII.

Sing this as the 9 Song.

LORD GOD of Heau'n, who onely are The mightie GOD, and full of feare; Who neuer Promife-breaker wert, But euer shewing mercie there,

Where

Song 7.

29

Where men affection beare to thee, And of thy Lawes observers bee.

Giue eare, and ope thine eies, I pray, That heard thy Seruants fuit may bee, Made in thy prefence, night and day, For Ifraels Seed, that ferueth thee:

For Ifraels Seed, who (I confesse) Against thee grieuously transgresses.

I, and my Fathers House did sune, Corrupted all our Actions bee: And dif-respectiue wee haue bin Of Statutes, Judgments, and Decree; Of those, which to retaine so fast, Thy Seruant Moses charg'd thou hast.

Oh yet, remember thou, I pray,
These words, which thou didst heretofore
Vnto thy Servant Moses say:
If ere (faidst thou) they vex mee more,
I will disperse them eu'ry where,
Among the Nations here and there.

But, if to mee they shalt convert,
To doe those things my Lawes containe;
Though spread to heav'ns extreamest part,
I would collect them thence againe,
And bring them there to make repose,
Where I to place my Name have chose.

Now, thefe thy People are (of right)

Thy

Thy Servants, who to thee belong Whom thou hast purchas'd by thy Might, And by thine Arme, exceeding strong: Oh let thine eare, Lord, I thee pray, Attentiue bee to what I fay.

The prayer of thy Servant heare; Oh, heare thy Servants, when they pray, (who willing are thy Name to feare) Thy Seruant prosper thou to day: And bee thou pleas'd to grant, that hee May fauour'd in thy presence bee.

The Song of King Lemuel. Prou. 31. 10.

The Song of King Lemuel. Prou. 31. 10.

This Song is Alphabeticall in the originall. It contains the an admirable defeription of a good Wite: And these three things are here principally confiderable: The advantage her husband receive they her: The commendable vertues she hath in her selfe; And the reward that solvous her. Her husbands advantages are these; A quiet heart free from sealousse or distrust of her; a rich estate without oppression others; and place of honour in the Commonwealth. Her vertues are Industry, Providence, Chearchineste, Courage, and Vnweariednesse in providing for, and disposing of her temporall affaires: Moreover, continual love to her trusband; liberality to the poor; government of her tongue; and heed subsesse to those course her houshold takes. Her reward is this: Her husband is consident in her; she shall have comfort of her labours; her posserity shall belief her; her husband hall spraise her above other women: she shall be honouved in life, and have ioy at her death. It is, indeed, an excellent Marriage-Song, sit to be used at the solumnizing of those Rites. For it ministreth instruction becomming that occasion. Yea perhaps, the Musicke of it would sirre up good affections also (where unpleasing discords are now heard) if it were often sung in private Families.

SONG VIII.

SONG VIII. Sing this as the 6 Song

WHO finds a Woman good and wife, A Gemme more worth then pearles hath got:

Her

Her Husbands heart on her relies;
To liue by fpoyle he needeth not:
His comfort all his life is finee:
No wrong fhee willingly will doe:
In Wooll and Flax her labours bee;
And cheerefull hands fhe puts thereto.

The Merchant-ship resembling right,
Her food she from a far doth set:
E're day shee wakes, that giue she might
Her maids their taske, her houshold meat.
A Field she viewes, and that she buies;
Her hand doth plant a Vineyard there;
Her loynes with courage Vp shee ties;
Hir Armes with vigor strengthned are.

If in her worke free profit feele, By night her Candle goes not out: Shee puts her fingers to the Wheele; Her hand the Spindle twirles about. To fuch as poore and needy are, Her hand (yea, both hands) reacheth fhe: The Winter, none of hers doth feare; For double cloath'd her houshold bee.

She Mantles maketh, wrought by hand, And filke and purple clothing gets: Among the Rulers of the Land, (Knowne in the Gate) her Husband fits. For fale, fine Linnen weaueth flee, And Girdles to the Merchant fends: Renowne and strength her clothings be,

And

e

And *loy* her latter time attends.

She fpeakes difcreetly when she talkes; The law of grace her tongue hath learnd: She heeds the way her *Houfhold* walkes, And feedeth not on bread vn-earn'd:

Her Children rise, and blest her call; Her Husband thus applaudeth her: Oh! thou hast far surpast them all, Though many Daughters thriving are.

Deceitfull Favour quickly weares,
And Beauty fuddenly decaies:
But, if the LORD the truly feares,
That Woman well deserveth praise.
The fruit her handie-worke obtaines,
Without repining grant her that;
And yeeld her what her labour gaines,
To doc her honour in the Gate.

CONTRACTOR OF THE PROPERTY OF

THE SONG OF SONGS.

The Preface.

Vch is the mercy of God, that he taketh advantage, even of our naturall affections, to beget in our foules an apprehension of his love, and of the mysteries, which tend to our true happinesse; fo sitting his divine expressions to the severall inclinations of men, that meanes might be provided to win some of all. For, otherwhile he doth it by comparing the fame to the glories of a temporall Kingdome, to winnessuch as are most desirous of honours. Sometime he illustrates it by Treasures

fures, Gold and pretious Stones, &c. the better to allure such as are tempted with things of that nature; and divers other waies allo, as appeares throughout the booke of God. But in this Song of Salomon (wherein is mythically expressed the mutuall affection betwirt Christ and his Church, with the chiefe passiges thereof throughout all Ages, from Abel to the last indegement; at which time their blessed mariage shall be fully consummated) he doth most moningly impart vnto vs the rausishing contentments of the divine Love, by comparing it to that delight which is conceived in the strongest, the commonest, the most pleasing, the most natural, and the most commendable of our Affections: Aud, doubtlesse, it powerfully prenaises to the ensaming of their spiritual Love, who seeke rightly to vnderstand and apply the mysteries and expressions herein contained. Let no man therefore presume to sing or repeat in a carnall sense, what is here spiritually intended, vpon paine of Gods heavie indignation: Nor let the wiscome of siest and bloud vainely neglect Gods sanour, in offring this for the comfort of such as will rightly apply the same, because some Atheiss and sensual men, shall perhaps turne this Grace of God into wautonnesse, to their owne condemnation.

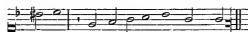
The first Canticle.

IN this Canticle, is first expressed that longing which the whole Catholicke-Church had for the embraces of her Redeemer, sfrom the time of Abel, till his first comming with her acknowledgement of his ranishing Excellencies; her desire to be drawne after him, and her consession of that iossful happinesse which will arise from his Jauours. Secondly, the particular Church of the Gentiles is brought in, entreating an undespised union with the Synagone of the Lowes, both consessing an excusing her blemsslees. Thirdly, the whole Catholicke-Church is agains introduced, as desiring to be fed and guided by her betoned Shepheard. Fourthly, her petition is most graciously answered, and she directed to follow the sleps of the holy Patriarcks and Prophets. Finally, Christ settled to follow the sleps of the holy Patriarcks and Prophets. Finally, Christ settled forth the power and rich graces of his Spoule, with what other ornaments he will prepare for her. This Canticle we may sing to the shirring up of our spiritual Loue; having sirst settle we have the settle to be soyned to Christ; the excellency of his persections; the backwardnesse to be soyned to Christ; the excellency of his persections; the backwardnesse of curint to receive and direct us; the pleasure he will take in our loue; and the promision he will make for the further beautifying of our foules.

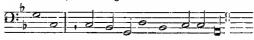
C 2



the



the fame, The Virgins are in loue with thee.



2

Begin but Thou to draw me on,
And then wee after Thee will runne:
Oh, King, thy Chambers bring me to;
So, wee in thee delight shall finde,
And more then wine thy loue will minde;
And loue thee, as the Righteous doe.

And Daughters of **Jerufalem*,
I pray you, doe not mee contemne,
Because that blacke I now appeare:
For, I as louely am (I know)
As **Kedar** Tents (appeare in showe)
Or **Salomon** his Curtaines are.

Though blacke I am, regard it not:
It is but Sun burne I have got;
Whereof my Mothers Sons were cause:
Their Vineyard-keeper me they made.
(Through enuy which to me they had)
So, mine owne Vine, neglected was.

Thou, whom my foule doth best affect,

Vnto

Vnto thy pastures me direct,
Where thou at Noone, art stretcht along.
For, why should I be stragling spide,
Like her that loues to turne aside,
Thy sellow-shepheards slocks among?

Oh, faireft of all Womankinde!
(If him thou know not where to finde)
Goe, where the paths of Cattell are:
Their Tract of foot-steps stray not from,
Till to the Shepherds Tents thou come;
And seede thy tender Kidlings there.

My Loue, thou art of greater force,
Then Pharaoh's troups of Charret-horfe.
Thy cheekes, and necke made louely bee
With rowes of ftone, and many a chaine:
And, wee gold borders will ordaine,
Befet with filuer ftuds, for thee.

The fecond Canticle.

This Song seemeth to set forth the mysterie of Christ his Incarnation, whereby the Churches sirst Petition (mentioned in the former Canticle) is accomplished. And herein, these particulars appeare to be myssically expersed. It is Birth and repose between the two Testaments, with his sweet and santisfying operations. Secondly, the Churches acknowledgement of her Redeemers beauty, innocency, and delightfulnesse; with how pleasant and incorruptible an habitation, is prepared for those Louers; and what excellent priviledges she hath by his savor. Thirdly, Christ and his Church do (as two Louers) interchangeably preserve one another before allothers, by way of comparison. Fourthly, the Spoules spirituals lone-sicke passions are expressed. And lastly, (she having declared how she is enclosed in his embraces (there is warning

warning given that their sweet vnion be not disturbed. This Canticle may be properly sung upon the Keast of Chritts Nativity, or at any other time; we having first prepared our selves by a fruitfull meditating the particular mysleries of the Song.

SONG X.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WHile that the King was at repast,
My Spicknard his persumings cast;
And twixt my breasts repos'd my Deere:
My Loue, who is as sweet to mee,
As Myrrha, or Camphire bundles bee,
Which at Engaddi Vineyards are.

Loe, thou art faire; loe, thou my Loue, Art faire, and eyed like the Doue: Thou faire, and pleafant art my Deare: And loe, our bed with flowers is strow'd: Our House is beam'd with Cædar wood; And of the Firre our Rasters are.

I am the Rose that Sharon yeelds, The Rose and Lilly of the Fields, And flower of all the Dales below. My Loue among the Daughters showes, As when a sweet and beauteous Rose Amid her bush of thornes doth grow.

Among the Sonnes, such is my Deare, As doth an Apple-tree appeare, Within a shrubbie Forrest plac't.

1

I fate me downe beneath his fhade, (Whereto a great defire I had)
And fweet his fruit was to my tast.

Mee to his Banquet-house he bare, Eu'n where his wine prouisions are, And there, his Love my banner was. With Flaggons, mee from fainting stay; With Apples comfort me, I pray; For, I am sicke of Love (alas)

My head with his left-hand he staid:
His right-hand oner me he laid;
And by the Harts and Roes (said Hee)
You Daughters of Ierusalem,
Stirre not (for you I charge by them)
Nor, wake my Loue, till pleas'd she be.

The third Canticle.

BY contemplating this Canticle, we may be mystically informed of Christs Calling his Church in the Apostles, and of her estate in the beginning of Christianity, when he went from place to place (as a Hinde over the Mountaines) to further the worke of our Redemption; woong his Diciples (and in them his Church) to follow him, by shewing his Divinity a little, and a little last it were; through the Grate, and from behinde the Wall of his Humanity. Moreoner, the spring-like season of the Gospell, after the cloudy and Winter-like time under the Law, is here set forth. And then, the Church having setticined, that the Curtaines of the Ceremonial Law might be so drawne away as that she may both heare and see her Beloved in his unvailed perfections; she regustes has so the seemes of his Vineyard may be destroyed. She reioyceth likewise in their mutuall loves; and praysth him that whilest the day of grace lasteth, she may on all occasions enough see the

speedy consolations. Lastly, the Church consessed how blindly she sought Christ during the night of the Law: how diligently (and through what affictions) she searched after him; how at length she found him; where, also, and with what affections she entertained him: And so concludes as in the former Canticle. It ought therefore to be sung with rewerence, and consideration of the mysteries therein contained.

SONG XI.

Sing this as the fift Song.

I

Heare my Loue, and him I fee Come leaping by the Mountains there: Loe, o're the Hillocks trippeth Hee; And Ree, or Stag-like doth appeare.
Loe, from behind the wall he pries: Now, at the window grate is hee: Now speakes my Deare, and saies, Arise, My Loue, my Faire, and come with mee.

Loe, Winters past, and comme the Spring, The Raine is gone, the Weather cleare: The Season woes the Birds to sing, And on the Earth the flowers appeare. The Turtle croweth in our Field: Young Figs the Fig-tree down doth weigh, The blossom'd Vines a fauour yeeld; Rife Love, my Faire, and come away.

My Doue, that art obscured, where The Rockes darke staires doe thee infold: Thy voyce (thy sweet voice) let me hear, And Thee, (that louely sight) behold.

Those

40

Those Foxes-Cubs, the Vines that mar, Goe take vs whilst the Grapes be young: My Loues am I, and mine's my Deare, Who feeds the Lilly-Flowers among.

While breake of Day, when shades depart, Returne my Well-beloued-One; Eu'n as a Roe, or lusty Hart,
That doth on Bether Mountaines runne.
For him, that to my soule is deare,
Within my bed, by night I sought;
I sought, but him I sound not there:
Thus therefore with my selfe I thought;

I'le rife, and round the Cittie wend,
Through Lanes, and open waies I'le goe,
That I my Soules-delight may finde:
So, there I fought, and mift him too.
The Cittie watch me lighted on;
Then askt I for my foules delight:
And fomewhat paft them being gone,
My foules-beloued found I ftraight.

Whom, there in my embrace I caught; And him forfooke I not, till hee Into my *Mothers* house I brought; Her Chamber who conceined mee.

You Daughters of *Ierufalem*, Stirre not (by field-bred Harts and Roes; For you I doe adiure by them) Nor wake my *Loue* till shee dispose.

The

The fourth Canticle.

H. Eve, the royall Prophet, first singlest Christ his going forth to preach the Gospell, metaphorically expressing it (and as it were) by way of admiration, at the excellent manner thereof. Next, he mentioneth his Couch (or resting place) meaning either the Church, or essential that Bed of his Humanitie, which the holy Fathers and Pastors of the Church (as her valiant Champions) desended by the Sword of Gods Word, against Institute, theretickes, and all the powers and terrors of the kingdome of darknesse. Then he mystically describeth that Pallace, Throne, or abiding-place of Christ, together with the glory of it, as well in regard of the precious matter of each severall part, as in respect of the forme and beauty of the whole Fabricke. And lastly, he exhorteth all the faithfull (winder the name of the Daughters of Syon) to contemplate seriously the excellent glory of Christ, when (by his tucarnation) the Deity was espoused to the Humanity. In singing this, we are to meditate invuhat security, and glorious contentment, we shall enjoy the embraces of our Redeemer; seeing his Bed & Place for entertainement of the Daughters of Ierusalem (that is, the soules of the faithfull) is so excellently built, and furnished, as this Allegory implyeth.

SONG XII.

Sing this as the fift Song.

WHats hee, that from the Defert there Doth like those smoothing pillars come, Which from the Incense and the Mirrhe, And all the Merchant spices sume?

His Bed (which, loe, is Salomons)

Threescore fout men about it stand: They are of Ifrael's valiant- Ones; And all of them with Swords in hand.

All those are men expert in fight, And each one on his thigh doth weare

A

A fword, that terrours of the night May bee forbid, from comming there. King Salomon, a goodly place, With trees of Libanon did reare: Each piller of it Siluer was; And gold the bases of them were.

With purple couer'd he the fame; And all the pauement (throughout) Oh Daughters of Ierusalem, For you, with charitie is wrought. Come Syon Daughters, come away, And crowned with his Diadem King Salomon behold yee may: That Crowne his Mother fet on him, When he a married man was made, And at the heart contentment had.

The fift Canticle.

That louelinesse which is found in the most beautifull body, endowed with the riches of the minde, and adorned with the goods of fortune (being of all objects the most powerfull over humane affections.) The Holy Ghost in this Song of Songs, hath thereby mystically expressed the Churches estate in her several Ages: that so it might the better worke into our soules an apprehension, both of those excellent perfections Christ hath bestwed on his Church, and the better insorme vs also of that unspeakable affection which he beareth unto her. And it seemeth (the metaphors in this Allegory being expounded) that the state of the Church in her several members is here described, with her Louers affection shewed towards her, about the time of the Gospells entrance; even when our beliefed Sauiour was abiding on the earth. But, the explanation of each several who he particular application of them. It may suffice therefore, if such doe (by an implicite Faith) sing the Mysteries, with a generall application of them to Christ and his Church; believing

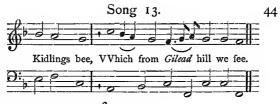
Song 13.

43

leaving themselves members of that lovely Spoule: And that Islus Christ is he, who in this Song professelve an intire affection, not onely to the whole Mysticall body of the faithfull, but even to every member of it in particular.

SONG XIII.





Like those Ewes thy Teth doe show, Which in rowes from washing goe; When among them there is none Twinlesse, nor a barren one, And thy Lißs are of a red; Like the Rosse-colour'd thread.

Speech becomming thee thou hast. Vinderneath thy Trefses plac't Are thy Temples (matchlesse faire) Which (o'reshadow'd with thy haire) Like Pomegranats doe appeare, When they cut asunder are.

To that Fort thy Neck's compar'd; Which with Bulwarkes David rear'd; Where a thousand shields are hung, All the Targets of the Strong.

Breast thou hast like twinned Roes, Feeding where the Lilly growes.

While day-breake, and shades are gone, To the Mountains I will runne: To that hill whence *Mirrhe* doth come,

And

And to that of *Libanum*. Thou my *Loue* all heautie art, Spotleffe-faire in eu'ry part.

Come my Spouse from Libanum, Come with me from Libanum. From Amana turne thy fight, Shenis's top, and Hermons height; From the dennes of Lyons fell, And the hills where Leopards dwell.

Thou, my Sifter, thou art shee, Of my heart that robbeth mee; Thou, my Spoufe, oh thou art shee, Of my heart that robbeth me, With one of thine eies aspect, And with one locke of thy necke.

Sifter, and efpoufed-Peere,
Those thy Breafts how faire they are!
Better be those Dugs of thine,
Then the most delitious wine:
And thine Oyntments odours are,
Sweeter then all Spices farre.

Loue, thy Lips drop sweetnesse so, As the Combs of Hony doe.
Thou hast vnderneath thy Tongue Hony mixt with Milke among. And thy Robes doe sent as well, As the Frankincense doth smell.

to Thou

Thou, my Sifter, and efpouf'd,
Art a Garden, fast inclos'd;
Walled-Spring, a Fountaine feal'd;
And the Plants thy Orchyard yeeld
Are of the Pomgranate-tree,
With those fruits that pleasant bee.

Camphire there with Nard doth grow, Nard, commixt with Crocus too, Calamus, and Cinamon, with all trees of Libanum; Sweetest Aloes and Myrrhe, And all Spice that precious are.

All the Gardens eu'ry where,
Take their first beginning there.
There the precious Fountaine lies,
Whence all liuing waters rise:
Euen all those Streames that come,
Running downe from Libanum.

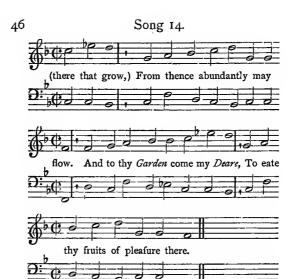
The fixt Canticle.

IN this Canticle is myltically let forth the Death & Passion of Iesus Christ; from whence all the Sacraments and spirituals Graces, bestowed on the Church, tooke their beginning. First, Christ despreash that by the blowing of those two contravie Windes, the Charitable Will of God, and the malticus Will of his Adversaries, the worke of our Redemption might be wrought. To which purpose, the Church addeth also, her Request, Secondly, Christ showeth, that he hath accomplished his owne, with the Churches desire therein: and expressing the fulfiling of his Bitter-sweet-Passion, inviteth all the Faith full to come and take benefit etherof. Thirdly, here is wondrous montingly intimated, both our Redeemers watch sunses to secure vs (even while his Body

Body flept in the Grave) and those Lone passages of his, wherewith he came to wooe vs in his humane Natures (as it were a Louer knocking, and calling at his Beloueds Windows) in the darke Night of his Passage, and unheaded Assisting the Charles readinesse, to open to her Beloued; with that Love-dissemble the Churches readinesse, to open to her Beloued; with that Love-dissemble him in the Grave: and when, through feare of the High-Priests, they were for a time disposled of their Robe and Veyle of Faith. This Cantiole may properly be sung in commemoration of our Redeemers Sufferings; and of his Spoules feare and Sorrow, before his Resurrection.

SONG XIIII





My Sister, and espoused Peere,
Vnto my Garden I am come:
My Spice I gather'd with my Myrrhe:
I ate my Hony in the Combe,
And drunk my wine with milke among.
Come Friends, and Best-belou'd of mee,
Come eate, and drinke, and merry bee.

Ι3

I slept, but yet my heart did wake:
It is my Loue I knocking heare:
It was his Voyce, and thus he spake;
Come open vnto mee, my Deare,
My Loue, my Doue, my Spotte/se-Peere:
For, with the deaw my head is dight;
My Locks with droppings of the night.

Loe, I haue now vndressed mee:
Why should I cloath me, as before?
And since my feet cleane washed be,
Why should I soyle them any more?
Then, through the Crevice of the doore
Appear'd the Hand of my Below'd;
And towards him my heart was mou'd.

I rose vnto my Loue to ope, And from my Hands distilled Myrrhe; Pure Myrrhe did from my fingers drop Vpon the handles of the Barre. But, then departed was my Deare. When by his Voyce I knew 'twas he, My heart was like to faint in mee.

I fought; but feene he could not be: I call'd, but heard no answer found. The Citie-Watchmen met with me, As they were walking of the Round, And gaue me stripes that made a wound: Yea they that watch & ward the Wall, Eu'n they haue tooke away my veyle.

The

The feuenth Canticle.

The subject of this Canticle is an allegorical expression of the Maiestie, Power, and Excellencie of Christ, and is in esset that which the Church of Apostles enangellically sung of him, after his Resurrection and Ascension. First, the Bride is introduced, advaring the faithfull straelites, that when they have attained the knewledge of Christ, her Spoule, they should prosesse and texth him to the rest of her Members. Secondly, these who long to finde him, desire againe of the Church to know the excellencies of that Beloved of hers; and by doubling the guestion) seeme to imply his two-fold perfection. Thirdly, the Church speadily answers those that environment of the continuous subjections his excellencie in his tenne principall Members, mystically notifieth his tenne-fold spiritually perfection: wherevenon to insign were not here convenient. Lasty, the Faithfull crawe the Churches direction, to helpe her sinds him out; and receive her gracious answere to that surpose. What is to be observed in the vse of this Hymne, such as are ignorant are referred to that which is said before, in the 1st Canticle of this Song of Songs.

SONG XV.

Sing this as the 13 Song.

OH! if him you happen on, Who is my Beloved-One, Daughters of Ierufalem; I adiure you, ferioufly, To informe him, how that I Sicke am growne of loue for him.

Fairest of all women, tell
How thy Louer doth excell,
More then other Louers doe.
Thy Beloued, what is hee
More then other Louers bee,
That thou doft adjure vs fo?

3 Hee

Song 15.

49

Hee, in whom I fo delight,
Is the pureft Red and White;
Of ten thousands, Chiefe is he.
Like fine Gold, his *Head* doth show,
Whereon curled *Lockes* doe grow;
And a Rauen-blacke they bee.

Like the milkie Doues that bide
By the Riuers, he is Ey'd:
Full, and fitly fet they are:
Cheekes like Spicy-Beds hath he;
Or like flowers, that faireft be:
Lips like Lillies, dropping Myrrhe.

Hands, like Rings of Gold befet
With the precious Chrysolet:
Belly'd like white Iuory,
Wrought about with Saphires rich:
Legges, like Marble Pillars, which
Set on Golden Bases bee.

Fac'd like Libanus is hee:
Goodly, as the Cædar-tree:
Sweetneffe breathing out of him.
Hee is louely eu'ry where.
This my Friend is, this my Deare,
Daughters of Ierufalem.

Oh, thou Fayrest (eu'ry way)
Of all Women! whither may
Thy Beloued turned be?

Tell

Song 16.

50

Tell vs, whither he is gone, Who is thy *Beloued-one*, That wee feeke him may with thee.

To his Garden went my Deare,
To the Beds of Spices there;
Where he feeds, and Lillies gets.
I my Loues am, and alone
Mine is my Beloued-one,
Who among the Lillies eates.

The eight Canticle.

H Erein is contained a continuation of the Prayles of the Bride, and of that ardent affection expressed by her Beloued in the fift Canticle: yet, it is no vanecessarie repetition. For, it seemeth to have respect to the Churches estate, and the passages between her and Christ in another Age: even when the Gentiles began to be called and vnied vnio the Church of the Iewes; according to what is desired in the sirst Canticle. And therefore, she is here compared to Tyrzah and Ieruslaem, for lonelynesse. Her glorious encrease, her singular puritie, her extraordinarie appliause, the splendor of her Maiessie, har singular puritie, her extraordinarie appliause, the splendor of her Maiessie, and the powerstiniesse of Anthoritie, is here also described. Moreoure, the seares and hinderances sustained in her first Persecutions, are here mystically showne. And, lastly, they who through seare or obstinacie are separated from her, are called to returne, in regard of her apparant power. This we may sing, to remember vs of those graces God hath bestowed on his Church; to comfort our Soules also, with that dearenesse which Christ expresses to wards Her, of whom we are Members; and on diverse other occasions, according as he that vest it, hath capacitie to undersland and apply the same.

SONG. XVI.
Sing this as the 13 Song.

Beautiful art thou, my Deare: Thou as louely art, as are

Tirzah

Tirzah, or Ierufalem,
(As the beautifull'st of them)
And as much thou mak'st afraid,
As arm'd Troups with Flagges display'd.

Turne away those eyes of thine;
Doe not fix them so on mine:
For, there beame forth from thy fight,
Sweetes, that ouercome me quite:
And thy Lockes like Kidlings bee,
Which from Gilead hill we see.

Like those Ewes the Teeth doe show, Which in rowes from washing goe, VVhen among them there is none, Twinlesse, nor a Barren one. And (within thy locks) thy Browes Like the cut Pomegranat showes.

There are with her fixtie Queenes: There are eightie Concubines; And the Danfets they possess, And the Danfets they possess, and the Danfets they possess, and the Danfets all alone, And an vndesiled one.

Shee's her Mothers onely Deare,
And her Ioy that her did beare:
When the Daughters her furuei'd,
That she blessed was, they said;
She was praised of the Queenes,
And among the Concubines.
D 4

Who

Who is the (when forth the goes)
That to like the Morning thowes?
Beautifull, as is the Moone,
Purely bright, as is the Sunne:
And appearing full of dread:
Like an Hoaft with Enfignes fpread?

To the Nut-yard downe went I, (And the Vales encrease to spie)
To behold the Vine-Buds come,
And to see Pomegranats bloome:
But the Princes Charrets did
Vex me so, I nought could heed.

Turne, oh turne, thou Shulamile,
Turne, oh turne thee to our fight.
What, I pray, is that, which you
In the Shulamile would view,
But that (to apparance) fhe
Shewes like Troups, that armed bee?

The ninth Canticle.

Solomon, in the first part of this Canticle, commending the Churches vniuersall Beautie in her severall parts, is understood to have respect to that time, after the Conversion from Paganisme, wherein she was endowed and made lowely by the varietie of those Offices, States, and Degrees, into which her Members were for orders sake distinguished; as well as by the addition of those other Graces, formerly received: Which States and Degrees are here mystically understood, by the parts of a beautiful Woman, as doth excellently appeare, the Allegoric being particularly expounded. The second part of this Hymn expressed the mutuall enterchange of Assection between

the Bride-groome, and his Bride; and those sweet contentments they enioy in each others Loues. Lastly, here is set forth both the Churches desire, to
be freed from those Perfecutions, which hinder her open, and full fruition of her
Beloued; and mention is here made also, of those publique and vndisurbed
embraces which they shall at length enioy. The first spart hereof we ought so
to sing, that it may remember us to shun their biundinsses, who discerne not
the beautie of Order and Degrees in the Church. The second part, suts us
in minde, that she is the Treasuresse both of those Graces which cause contentment within our setues, and make vs acceptable to God. By the last part,
we may apprehend the comfort that will sollow, when we desire, that the
ofen Profession of Christ may be granted, meerely for the lone of him.

SONG XVII.

Sing this as the 9 Song.

Thou Daughter of the Royall Line, How comely are those Feet of thine, When their beseeming Shooes they weare? The curious knitting of thy Thighes, Is like the costly Gemmes of prize, Which wrought by skilful workemē are.

Thy Nauell, is a Goblet round,
Where Liquor euermore is found:
Thy faire and fruitfull Belly showes
As doth a goodly heap of Wheat,
With Lillies round about befet;
And thy two Breafts like twined Roes.

Thy Neck like fome white towre doth rife: Like Heshbon Fish-Pooles are thine Eyes, Which neare the Gate Bath-rabbim lye: Thy Nose (which thee doth well become)

İs

57

Is like the Towre of Libanum, Which on Damascus hath an eye.

Thy Head like Scarlet doth appeare,
The Hayres thereof like Purple are:
And in those Threads the King is bound.
Oh Love! how wondrous faire art thou!
How perfect doe thy Pleasures show!
And how thy loyes in them abound!

Thou Statur'd art in Palme-tree wife:
Thy Breafts like Clusters doe arife.
I faid, into this Palme Ile goe;
My hold shall on her Branches be,
And those thy Breafts shall bee to mee
Like Clusters that on Vines doe grow.

Thy Nosthrills fauour shall as well,
As newly gather'd Fruits doe smell:
Thy Speech shall also relish so,
As purest Wine, that for my Deare
Is sitting Drinke; and able were
To cause an old mans Lippes to goe,

I my Beloued's am; and hee
Hath his affection fet on me.
Come, Well-beloued, come away:
Into the Fields let's walke along;
And there the Villages among,
Eu'n in the Countrey, wee will ftay.

8
We to the Vines betimes will goe,

And fee, if they doe Spring or no; Or, if the tender *Grapes* appeare. We will moreouer, goe and fee, If the *Pomegranats* bloffom'd be: And I my Loue will give thee there.

Sweet finells, the *Mandrakes* doe afford: And we within our Gates are ftor'd Of all things that delightfull bee; Yea, whether new or old they are, Prepared they be for my *Deare*; And I haue laid them vp for thee,

Would as my Brother thou might'st be That fuck't my Mothers Breast with me: Oh! would it were no otherwise! In publike then I thee would meet, And give thee kiffes in the street; And none there is should thee despise.

Then I my felfe would for thee come, And hring thee to my Mothers home: Thou likewife should'st instruct me there. And Wine, that is commixt with Spice, (Sweet wine of the *Pomegranat* Iuyce)
I would for thee, to drinke prepare.

My Head with his left Hand he staid: His right Hand ouer me he laid; And (being so embrac't by him) Said he, I charge you not disease,

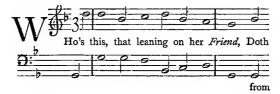
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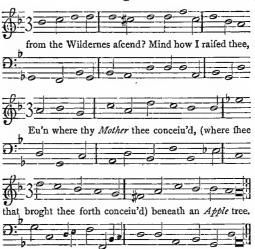
Nor wake my Loue vntil she please, You Daughters of Ierusalem.

The tenth Canticle.

IN this last part of Solomons Song, he first singeth that sweet Peace and extraordinarie Prosperitie, wouchsafed unto the Church after her great Persecutions; and expresset it, by sutting the question, who she was that came out of the wildernesse, leaning on her beloved. Secondly, he introduceth Christ, putting the simmane Noture in remembrance, from what estalet he had raysed it; and requiring the dearest of our Affections, in regard of the ardencie, unquenchablenesse, and inestimable value of his love. Thirdly, shaving remembred the Church of the Affection due to him, Christ teacheth her the charitable care she ought to have of others; and that she being brought into his savour and protection, should seek the preserment of her younger Sister also; even the People, who have not yet the Bress of Gods two Testaments, to nourish their soules. Fourthly, the Churches true Solomon, or Peace Maker (meaning Iesus Christ) having a Vineyard in Baal-hammon (that is) wheresoever there are People; herein is declared the reward of such as are prostably imployed in that Vineyard. And lassly, the construnction of Christs Marriage upon the Hills of Spice (meaning Heaven) is hastened. In singing this Canticle we ought to meditate, what estate God hath raysed as from; what Love he hath vouchs afed; what our Charitie should be to others; what we should minde concerning this Life; and what desire we should have to the comforts of the world to come.

SONG XVIII.





Me in thy heart engrauen heare,
And Seale-like on thy hand-wrift weare;
For, Loue is strong as Death:
Fierce as the Graue is Icalonsse:
The coales thereof doe burning lye;
And furious stames it hath.

3
Much water, cannot coole Loues stame:

No

No floods have power to quench the same. For Love so high is priz'd,
That who to buy it would assay
Though all his wealth he gave away,
It would be all despiz'd.

Wee hane a Sifter scarcely growne; For, she is such a little one,

That yet no Breasts hath shee.
What thing shall wee now undertake,
To doe for this our Sisters fake,

If spoken for she be?

If that a Wall she doe appeare,
Wee Turrets vpon her will reare,
And Pallaces of Plate;
And then with border of Cædar-tree,
Enclose and sence her in will we,
If that she be a Gate.

A Wall already built I am; And now my Breaß vpon the same Doe Turret-like arise: Since when, as one that findeth rest, (And is of settled peace posses) I seemed in his eyes.

A Vineyard hath King Salomon:
This Vineyard is at Baal-hammon,
Which he to Keepers put:
And eu'ry one that therein wrought,
A thousand filuer-peeces brought,

And gaue him for the fruit.

My Vineyard which belongs to mee, Eu'n I my felfe doe ouersee. To thee, Oh Salomon, A thousand fold doth appertaine; And, those that keep the same, shall give Two hundred-fold for one.

Thou, whose abode the Gardens are, (Thy Fellowes vnto thee giue eare) Cause me to heare thy voyce; And let my Loue as fwiftly goe, As doth a Hart or nimble Roe, Vpon the Hills of Spice.

The First Song of Esay.

E fay 5.

If My 5.

In this Song, the Prophet, finging of Christ and his Vineyard, first sheweth, that notwithslanding his labour bestowed in sencing and manuring thereof, it brought forth soure Grapes. Secondly, he summoneth their Consciences whom he councily verbrayded, to be Indees of Gods great love, and their vnprofitablenesse. Thirdly, he shewes, both how he intends to deale with his Vineyard, and who they are whom he pointeth out in this Parable. Now, seing it hath befallen the Iewes according to this Prophetical Hymne, we are to make a two-fold yie in singing it. First, thereby to memorize the Mercie and Instice of God; both which are manifested in this Song; his Mercie in forewarning, his Instice in punishing even his owne People. Secondly, we are so to meditate thereon, that we may be warned to consider what favours God hath would safed us, and what Fruits we ought to bring sorts; less the leave we also to be spoyled of our Adversaries. For, in this Parable the Holy Spirit speaketh vnto everie Congregation who abuseth his Favours. And doubtless.

60

lesse, all fuch (as it hath fallen out in Antioch, Laodicea, and many other particular Churches) shall be deprived of Gods protection, of the Dewes of his Holy Spirit, and of the fuet showers of his Word, to be lest to Thornes and Bryers, the Fruit of their owne naturall Corruptions.

Song 19.

SONG. XIX

Sing this as the 14 Song.

A Song of him, whom I loue heft, And of his Vineyard fing I will. A Vineyard once my Loue poffeft, Well feated on a fruitfull hill: He kept it close immured ftill: The earth from stones he did refine; And set it with the choycest Vine.

He in the midft a Fort did reare; A Wine-press therein also wrought: But, when he look't it Grapes should beare, Those Grapes were wild ones that it brought, Ierusalem, come speake thy thought, And you of Iudah Iudges bee Betwixt my Vineyard here, and me.

Vnto my Vineyard what could more, Performed be, then I haue done? Yet, looking it should Grapes haue bore, Saue wild-ones, it afforded none. But goe to, (let it now alone)
Refolu'd I am to shew you too,
What with my Vineyard I will doe.

4 The

The Hedge I will remooue from thence,
That what fo will deuoure it may:
I downe will breake the Walled-fence,
And through it make a troden way;
Yea all of it, I waste will lay.
To dig or dresse it none shall care;
But, Thornes and Briers, it shall beare.

The Clouds I also will compell,
That there no raine descend for this.
For loe, the House of Israel
The Lord of Armies Vineyard is:
And Iudah is that Plant of his,
That Pleasant-One, who forth hath brought
Oppression, when he Iudgment sought.
He seeking Iustice, sound therein,
In liew thereof, a Crying sinne.

The Second Song of Esay. Esay 12.

Saiah having a little before prophecyed of the Incarnation of Iesus Christ, and the excellencie of his Kingdome; doth in this Hymne pratse him for his Mercie; and foresticewes the Church also, what her Song should be in that day of her Redemption. The principall contents thereof are these: A Confession of Gods mercie; A prediction concerning the Sacrament of Baptisme; and an exhortation to a topfull Thanks guing. This Song the Church should fill sing to the honour of Iesus Christ for our Redemption. Yea, in regard the Prophet (Foreseing the good Causse we should have to make as thereof) hath prophecied it should be the Churches Hymne. It seemeth not emproper to be asserted it should be the Churches Hymne. It seemeth not emproper to be asserted in the subject of
Song 20.

SONG XX.



Thou art my health, on whom A fearleffe truft I lay:
For thou oh Lord, thou art become My Strength, my Song, my Stay.

And with reioycing now,
Sweet waters we conuay
Forth of those Springs, whence Life doth flow;
And thus we therefore say;
Oh, sing vnto the Lord:
His Name and workes proclaime:
Yea, to the People beare record,
That glorious is his Name.

Vnto the Lord, Shing!
For wonders he hath done;
And many a renowned thing,
Which through the earth is knowne.
Oh, fing aloud all ye,
On Sion Hill that dwell!
For, lo, Thy Holy-One in thee
Is great, oh Ifrael.

The third Song of Esay. Esa. 26.

E Say composed this Song to comfort the Itraelites in their Captivity; to firengthen their patience in assistion, and settle their considence on the promises of God. First, it remembreth them, that Gods protection being every where as availeable as a desenced Citie, they ought alwaies to rely on the sirme peace which that assorded to see the serve the the pride of sin shall be overthrown; and that the saithfull are resolved to say onto their Redeemer, and awaite his pleasure in their chastisements. Thirdly, hee singeth the viter desolation of Tirants; the increase of the Church; her assistings; her deliverance; and the resurrection from death through Chritt. Lastly, the Faithill are exhorted to attend patiently on the Lord their Saviour, who will come shortly to independ, and take account for the blood of his Saints. This Song is made in the person of the Church, and may bee sung to comfort and constrine vs in all our chastisments and persecutions; by bringfort and constrine vs in all our chastisments and persecutions; by bring-

б4

ing to our consideration the short time of our endurance, and the certain-ty of our Redeemers comming. It may bee used also to praise God, both for his Iustice and Mercy.

SONG. XXI.

Sing this as the 3 Song.

A Citie now we have obtain'd, Where strong desences are; And God, Saluation hath ordain'd, For Walls and Bulwarks there: The Gates thereof wide open yee, That fuch as iuftly doe, (And those that Truths observers bee)
May enter thereinto.

There thou in peace wilt keepe them fure, Whose thoughts well grounded bee; In peace that euer shall endure, Because they trusted thee. For euer therefore on the Lord, Without distrust depend,

For in the Lord, theernal Lord, Is ftrength that hath no end.

He makes the lofty Citie yeeld, And her proud Dwellers bow: He laies it leuell with the field, Eu'n with the dust below.

Their feet that are in want and care. Their feet thereon shall tread:

Their

65

Their way is right that righteous are, And thou their path doft heed.

4.
Vpon thy course of indgments we,
Oh Lord, attending were;
And to record thy Name and Thee,
Our soules desirous are:
On thee our minds with strong desire,
Are fixed in the night;
And after thee our hearts enquire,
Before the morning light.

For, when thy righteous iudgments are Vpon the earth difcern'd, By those that doe inhabite there, Vprightnesse shall be learn'd:
Yet Sinners for no terrour will Iust dealing vnderstand, But in their Sinnes continue still, Amid the holy-Land.

To feeke the Glory of the Lord,
They vnregardfull be;
And thy aduanced hand, Oh Lord,
They will not daigne to fee:
But they shall fee, and fee with shame,
That beare thy people fpight;
Yea, from thy foes shall come a slame,
Which will deuoure them quite.

Then, Lord, for vs thou wilt procure,

That

66

Song 21.

That we in peace may be;
Because that eu'ry worke of our
Is wrought for vs by Thee.
And Lord our God, though we are brought
To other Lords in thrall;
Of thee alone shall be our thought,
Vpon thy Name to call.

They are deceast, and neuer shall Renewed life obtaine:
They dye, and shall not rife at all,
To tirannize againe.
For thou didst visit them therefore,
And wide disperst them hast,
That so their same, for euer more,
May wholly be defac't.

But, Lord, encreaft thy People are, Encreaft they are by thee; And thou art glorifide as farre, As earths wide Limits be.

For, Lord, in their diftreffes, when Thy rod on them was laid, They vnto thee did haften then, And without ceasing praid.

As one with childe is pain'd, when as Her throwes of Bearing bee, And cries in pangues (before thy face) Oh Lord, fo fared we:

We haue conceiu'd, and for a birth

Of

Of winde haue pained beene: The world's vnfafe, and still on earth They thriue that dwell therein.

Thy Dead shall liue, and rife againe

With my dead-Body shall; Oh you that in the dust remaine, Awake and fing you all!

For as the deaw doth hearbs renew, That buried feem'd before; So earth shall through thy heauenly deaw, Her *Dead* to life reftore.

My *People* to thy Chambers fare; Shut clofe the doore to thee; And ftay awhile (a moment there) Till past the fury be.

For lo, the Lord doth now arife; He commeth from his place, To punish their impleties, Who now the world possesses.

The Earth that blood difcouer shall, Which is in her conceal'd; And bring to light those murthers all, Which yet are vnreueal'd.

The Praier of Hezekiah. Esay 37. 15.

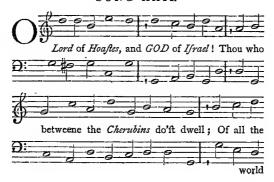
IN this Praier Hezekiah, hauing first acknowledged Gods Maiestie and almightie power, desires him both to heare and consider his Adversaries E 4 blasphe-

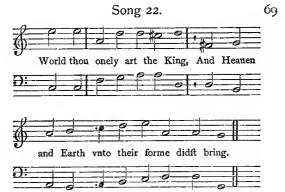
Song 22.

68

blafphemie. Then (to manifest the necessitie of his present assistance) vrgeth the power his Foe had obtained over such as served not the true God. And, as it seemeth, importunes delinerance, not so much in regard of his owne safery, as that the Blashemer, and all the world night know the difference betweene the Lords power, and the arrogant brags of men. This Song may be vsed, whensever the Turke, or any other great Adversary prevailing against safe worshipsers) shall thereupon grow incolent, and threaten Gods Church also: as if, in despissh of him, he had sormerly prevailed by his owne strength. For the name of Sennacherib may be mystically applied to any such enemie. We may vse this Hymne also, against those secret blashemies, which the Devill whissers with our soules; or, when by temptations hee seekes to drive vs to despaire, by laying before vs how many others he hath destroyed, who seemed to have been in as good assurance as we. For, the is indeede, that mysticall Assyrian Prince, who hath overthrowne whole Countries and Nations, with their Gods, in whom they trusted in as foods) he hath power to destroy them.

SONG XXIL





Lord bowe thine eare; to heare attentiue be, Lift vp thine eies, and daigne, Oh Lord, to fee What words Senacherib hath cast abroad; And his proud Message to the liuing God.

Lord, true it is, that Lands and Kingdomes all Are to the King of Afhur brought in thrall: Yea, he their Gods into the fire hath throwne: For Gods they were not but of wood and ftone. Mans worke they were, and men deftroy'd them haue, Vs therefore from his power vouchfafe to faue; That all the Kingdomes of the World may fee, That thou art God, that onely thou art he.

Hezekiahs

Hezekiahs thanksgiuing, Esay 38. 10.

H Ezekiah, having beene siche and recovered, made this Song of Thanksgiuing: And setteth forth the mercie of God by considering these particulars: The time of his age; the seares of his soule; the rooting out of his possertie; the violence of his disease; and the forguenesse of his sinues, added to the restoring of his heath. Then Geewing to have entred into a serious consideration of all this hee consessed memorie. This Song may be eyed after deliverance from temporall sichnesse: But in the principall sense it is a speciall thanksgiving, for that cure which Iesus Christ wrought vpon the humane Nature, being in danger of everlasting pertition. For, Hezekiah, which signisteth, helped of the Lord, typised Mankind, labouring water the schensse of sinne and death. Islaih, who brought the medicine that cured him land is interpreted! The saluation of the Lord, signered our blessed Redeemer, by whom the humane Nature is restored; and whose sending into the world, was mystically shewed by the Miracle of the Sunnes retrogradation. To praise God for that mysterie therefore (the circumstances being well considered) this Hymne seemeth very proper; and, doubtlesse, for this cause it was partly preserved for these our times; and ought often and heartily to bee sung to that purpose.

SONG XXIII.

Sing this as the fourth Song,

WHen I suppos'd my time was at an end,
Thus to my selfe, I did my selfe bemone:
Now to the gates of Hell I must descend;
For all the remnant of my yeeres are gone.
The Lord (said I) where now the living be,
Nor man on earth shall I for ever see.

As when a Shepheard hath remou'd his Tent, Or as a Weauers shuttle slips away;

Right

71

Right fo my Dweiling, and my yeares were fpent; And fo my fickneffe did my life decay. Each day, ere night, my death expected I, And eu'ry night, ere morning, thought to die.

For, he fo Lyon-like my bones did breake, That I fcarce thought to line another day: A noife I did like *Cranss* or *Swallowes* make; And as the *Turtle* I lamenting lay.

Then, with vp-lifted eye-lids, thus I fpake; Oh *Lord*, on me oppreffed mercie take.

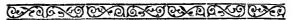
What shall I say? He did his promise giue;
And as he promis'd he performed it.
And therefore I will neuer whilft I liue,
Those bitter passions of my soule forget:
Yea, those that liue, and those vnborne shall know
What life and rest thou didst on me bestow.

My former Pleasures, Sorrowes were become: But, in that lone which to my foule thou hast: The Graue, that all denours, thou keptst me from; And didst my errors all behinde thee cast.

For, nor the Graue nor Death can honour Thee; Nor hope they for thy Truth that buried be.

Oh! he that liues, that liues as I doe now; Eu'n he it is that shall thy praife declare.
Thy Truth the Father to his Seed shall showe,
And how thou me, Oh Lord, hast daign'd to spare.
Yea, Lord, for this I will throughout my daies,
Make musicke in thy House, vnto thy praise.

The



The Lamentations of Ieremie.

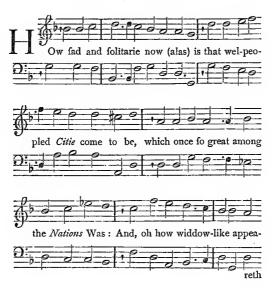
A S víefull as any part of the Old Teflament, for these present Times (nigh fallen asleepe in securitic) are these Elegiacall Odes. For they bring many things to our confideration. First, what we may and should lament for. Secondly, how carefull we ought to be of the Common-wealth's prosperitie; because, if that goe to ruine, the particular Church therein cherished must needs be afflicted also, and Gods worship hindred. Thirdly, they teach vs that the ouerthrow of Kingdomes, and Empires, followes the abuse and neglect of Religion; and that Sinne being the only Cause thereof, we ought to endure our Chastistements without murmuring against God. Fourthly, they warne vs, not to abuse Gods mercifull long suffering. Fifthly, they persuade vs, to commisserate and pray for the Church, and our Brethren in calamite, and not to despise them in their humiliations. Sixthly, they learne vs, not to indge the truth of Prosessions by those Afflictions God laies tyon particular Churches, seeing the Iewes Religion was the Truth, and those Idolaters, who led them into Captinitie. Seauenthly, they shew vs, that neither the Antiquitie, Strength, Fame, or formall Sanctitie of any place (no nor Gods former respect thereunto shall printledge it from destruction, if continue in abusing his grace. And lastly, they las it were limiting our forrowes) minde vs to cast our eyes on the mercies of God, and to make such vie of his Chastisements, as may turne our Lamentations into Songs of loy.

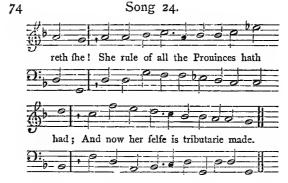
Lament. 1.

This Elegie, first bewaileth, in generall Tearmes, that Calamitie and destruction of Indah and Ierusalem, which is afterward more particularly mentioned. Secondly, it makes a confession of their manifold sinnes committed; and is full of many passionate and peniential complaints; Institying the Lord in his Indgements, and confessing the vanitie of humane Consolations. Lastly, it containeth a short prayer for Gods mercie, and a Dinine prediction of those Indgements which will fall on them, by whom his people have been assisted. This Elegie may be sung, when sower any general Calamitie salleth

on the Common wealth in which we line, we having first considered and applyed the particular Circumstances, as there shall be cause. We may sing it associates the memoriae the sustine God, and the miserable Desolations of Iudah & Ierusalem recorded for our examples.

SONG XXIIII.





All night shee maketh such excessive mone
That downe her Cheekes a flood of teares doth flow:
And yet, among her Louers there is none,
That Consolation doth on her bestow.
For, they that once her Louers did appeare,
Now, turned Foes, and faithlesse to her are.

Now Isudah in Captiuitie complaines,
That (others) heretofore fo much oppreft:
For her false feruice, She her selfe remaines
Among those Heathens, where she finds no reft:
And apprehended in a Strait is she,
By those that perfecutors of her be

The very waies of Sion doe lament:

The

75

The Gates thereof their lonelinesse deplore; Because that no man commeth to frequent Her folemne Festinals, as beretosore: Her Priess doe sigh; Her tender Virgins bee Vncomfortable lest; And so is Shee.

Her Aduerfaries are become her *Chiefes*:
On high exalted those that hate her are:
And *God* hath brought upon her all those grieses;
Because so many her transgressions were:
Her *Children* driuen from her by the Foe,
Before him into loathed Thraldome goe.

From Sions Daughter (once without compare)
Now all her matchlesse louelinesse is gone:
And like those chassed Harts her Princes fare,
Who seeke for pasture and can finde out none:
So, (of their strength depriv'd, and sainting nigh)
Before their abler Foes they seebly slie.

Ierusalem now thinkes vpon her Crimes,
And calls to minde, (amid her present woes)
The pleasures she enjoy'd in former times,
Till first she was surprised by her Foes;
And how, (when they perceived her forlorne)
They at her holy Sabbaths made a scorne.

Ierusalem's Transgressions many were, And therfore is it the disclaimed lies: Those, who in former times haue honour'd her, Her basenesse now behold, and her dispise; Yea, She Her-selfe doth sit bewailing this;

And of Her-felfe Her-felfe ashamed is.

Her owne vncleannesse in her skirt she bore;
Not then beleeuing what her end would bee:
This great destruction falls on her therefore;
And none to helpe, or comfort her, hath she.
Oh, heed thou, Lord, and pittle thou my woes:
For, I am triumph't ouer by my Foes.

Her Foe hath touch'd with his polluted hand, Her things that Sacred were, before her face; And they whose entrance thou did'st countermand, Intruded haue into her *Holy place*: Those that were not so much approu'd by Thee, As of thy *Congregation* held to be.

Her People doe with fighs, and forrowes, get That little bread, which for reliefe they haue; And giue away their precious things for meat, So to procure wherewith their liues to faue. Oh *Lord* confider this, and ponder Thou, How vile, and how deiected I am now.

No pittie in you passengers is there? Your eies, oh somewhat hitherward encline; And marke, if euer any griese there were, Or forrow that did equall this of mine: This, which the Lord on me inslicted hath, Vpon the day of his incensed wrath.

He from aboue a flame hath hurled downe; That kindles in my bones preuailing fire:

A

A Net he ouer both my feet hath throwne, By which I am compelled to retire; And he hath made mc a Forfaken-one, To fit, and weepe out all the day alone.

The heauie Yoke, of my Transgressions now, His hand hath wreathed, and vpon me laid: Beneath the same my tyred necke doth bow, And all my strength is totally decay'd. For me to those the Lord hath given o're, Whose hands will hold me saft for euermore.

The Lord hath trampled vnderneath their Feet, Eu'n all the Mightie, in the mid'ft of Me: A great Assembly he hath caus'd to meet, That all my ablest men might slaughtred be; And Iudah's Virgin-Daughter treads vpon, As in a Wine-presse Grapes are troden on.

For this (alas) thus weepe I; And minc eies, Mine eies drop water thus; because that he, On whose assistance my sad Soule relies; In my distresse is farre away from me; Eu'n while (because of my prevailing Foe) My Children are compeld from me to goe.

In vaine hath Sion stretched forth her hand; For, none vnto her succour draweth nigh; Because the Lord hath ginen in command, That Iacobs Foes should round about her lie; And poore Ierusalem among them there, Like some defiled woman doth appeare.

18 The

Z

*z*8

The Lord is inftified nay-the-leffe,
Becaufe I did not his commands obey.
All Nations therefore heare my heauineffe,
And heed it (for your warning) you I pray.
For, into thraldome (through my follies) be
My Virgins, and my Toungmen borne from me.

10

Vpon my Louers I have cried out; But they my groundlesse hopes deceived all: I for my rev'rend Priess enquir'd about; I also did vpon mine Elders call: But, in the Citie vp the Ghost they gave, As they were seeking meat their lives to save.

20

Oh Lord, take pittie now on my diftresse:
For loe, my foule diftemper'd is in mee:
My heart is ouercome with heauinesse;
Because I have so much offended thee.
Thy Sword abroad my ruine doth become;
And Death doth also threaten me at home.

21

And of my fad complaints my Foes haue heard,
But to afford me comfort there is none.
My troubles haue at full to them appear'd;
Yet they are ioyfull that thou fo haft done.
But thou wilt bring the Time fet downe by thee,
And then in forrow they shall equall me.

Then shall those foule Offences they have wrought, Before thy presence be remembred all;

Song 25.

79

And whatsoe're my Sinnes on me haue brought, (For their Transgressions) vpon them shall fall. For, so my sighings multiplied be, That therewithall my heart is saint in me.

Lament 2.

IN this Elegie the Prophet vseth a verie patheticall exordium, the better to awaken the peoples Consideration; and to make them the more sensible of their horrible Calamitie: Which he sirst illustrateth in generall Tearmes, by comparing their estate to the miserable condition of one fallen from the elevie of Heauen, to the lowest Earth; and in mentioning their being deprined of that glorious Temporall & Ecclesisticall Gouernement, which they sormerly enioyed. Asserberghed the Asserberghed the the state of their Sabaoths, Feasts, Rites, &c. the suffered in of their Palaces, Forts, Temple, Wals, and Gates; the prophaning of their Sabaoths, Feasts, Rites, &c. the suffered ing of their Lawes, Priests, Prophets; the sampleter of Young-men, and Virgins, Old-men, and Children, with the Famine, and reproaches they suffained &c. All which acknowledging to be the tust adaptates of Good, he adulet them not to hearthen to the delusions of their false Prophets, but to return wnto the Lord by teares and heartie repentance. For the Vse and Application, see what hath beene said before in the former Elegie.

SONG. XXV.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

H Ow darke, and how beclowded (in his wrath)
The Lord hath caused Sion to appeare!
How Isr'els beautie he obscured hath,
As if throwne downe from heau'n to earth he were!
Oh, why is his displeasure growne so hot?
And why hath he his Foot-stoole so sorget?

The Lord all Sions dwellings hath laid waft;

And in fo doing, he no fparing made:
For, in his anger to the ground he caft
The ftrongest holds that *Iudah's Daughter* had:
Them, and their Kingdome he to ground doth fend,
And all the Princes of it doth suspend.

When at the highest his displeasure was,
From Is all his horne of strength he broke;
And from before his adversaries face,
His Right-hand (that restrained him) he tooke;
Yea, he in Iacob kindled such a stame,
As round about hath quite consum'd the same,

His Bow he as an Aduerfarie bent, And by his *Right-hand* he did plainely shew, He drew it with an Enemies intent: For, all that were the fairest Markes he slew: In *Sions* Tabernacle this was done; Eu'n there the fire of his displeasure shone.

The Lord himselfe was he that was the Foe:
By him is Ifr'el thus to rnine gone:
His Palaces he ouerturned so;
And He his Holds of strength hath ouerthrowne:
Eu'n He it is, from whom it doth arise,
That Ifr'els Daughter thus-lamenting lies.

His Tabernacle, Garden-like that was,
The Lord with violence hath tooke away:
He hath destroyed his Assembling place;
And there, nor Feasts, nor Sabboths now have they:

No

81

No not in Sion. For, in his fierce wrath, lle both their King and Priests rejected hath.

The Lord his holy Altar doth forgoe;
His Sanctuarie he hath quite defpiz'd.
Yea, by his meere affiftance hath our Foe
The Bulwarkes of our Palaces furpriz'd;
And in the Lords own House rude Noises are
As loud as heretofore his Praises were.

The Lord, his thought did purpofely encline,
The Walls of Sion should be overthrowne:
To that intent he firetched forth his Line,
And drew not backe his hand till they were downe,
And so the Turrets with the bruifed Wall,
Did both together to destruction fall.

Her Gates in heapes of Earth obscured are; The Barres of them in pieces, broke hath he: Her King, and those that once her Princes were, Now borne away among the Gentiles be.

The Law is lost, and they no Prophet haue, That from the Lord a Vision doth receive.

In filence, feated on the lowly ground,
The Senators of Sions Daughter are:
With Afhes they their carefull heads have crown'd,
And mourning Sack-cloth girded on them weare;
Yea, on the Earth, in a diffressed wise,
Ierusalem's young Virgins fixe their eies.

And for because my People suffer this,

Mine

Song 25.

82

Mine eies with much lamenting dimmed grow:
Each part within me out of quiet is;
And on the ground my Liuer forth I throw;
When as mine eies with fo fad Obiects meet;
As Babes halfe dead, and sprawling in the street.

12

For, to their Mothers called they for meat; Oh where fhall we have meate and drinke! they crie: And in the Citie, while they food entreat, They fwone, like them that deadly-wounded lye: And fome of them their Soules did breath away, As in the Mothers bosome staru'd they lay.

Ierusalem, for thee what can I say?
Or vnto what maist thou resembled be?
Oh! wherevnto, that comfort thee I may,
Thou Sions Daughter, shall I liken thee?
For, as the Sca's, so great thy Breaches are:
And to repair them then; Ah who is there!

14

Thou by thy *Prophets* haft deluded beene; And foolifh Visions they for thee haue fought. For, they reuealed not to thee thy sinne, To turne away the thraldome it hath brought: But lying Prophesies they fought for thee; Which of thy fad exile the Causes be.

15

And those, thou Daughter of *Ierusalem*, That on occasions passe along this way, With clapping hands, and hissings, thee contemne; And nodding at Thee, thus in scorne they say;

Is

83

In this the Citie, men did once behight, The Flowre of Beautie, and the Worlds Delight?

Thy Aduerfaries (eu'ry one of them)
Their months haue open'd at thee, to thy shame:
They hisse, and gnash at Thee, Ierusalem;
We, we (fay they) haue quite destroi'd the same:
This is that day hath long expected beene,
Now commeth it, and we the same haue seene.

But, this the Lord decreed, and brought to passe: Hee, to make good that Word which once he spake, (And that which long agee determin'd was)
Hath hurled downe, and did no pittie take:
He thus hath made thee scorned of thy Foe,
And rais'd the Horne of them that hate thee so.

Oh Wall of Sions Daughter, cry amaine, Eu'n to the Lord fet forth a heartie Cry: Downe, like a Riuer, caufe thy teares to raine, And let them neither Day nor Night be dry. Seeke neither fleepe, thy body to fuffice, Nor flumber for the Apples of thine eies.

At night, and when the Watch is new begun,
Then rife, and to the Lord Almightie Crie:
Before him let thy Heart like water runne,
And lift thou vp to him thy Hands on high,
Eu'n for those hunger-starued Babes of thine,
That in the Corners of the Streets doe pine.

--

And thou, oh Lord; Oh be thou pleas'd to fee, And thinke on whom thy judgments thou haft thrown Shall women fed with their own ifine be, And Children that a fpan are fcarcely growne? Shall thus thy Priest and Prophets, Lord, be flaine, As in thy Sanctuarie they remaine?

Nor Youth, nor Age, is from the flaughter free; For, in the Streets lye Young and Old, and all: My Virgins, and my young men, murthered be; Eu'n both beneath the Sword together fall.

Thou, in thy Day of Wrath fuch hauocke mad'st,

That in denowring thou no pittie had'ft.

22

Thou, round about hast call'd my feared Foes, As if that summond to some Feast they were: Who in thy Day of Wrath did round enclose, And shut me so that none escaped are:

Yea, those that hate me them consumed haue, To whom I nourishment, and breeding gaue.

Lament. 3.

HEre the Prophet Icremic, having contemplated his owne afflictions, with the destruction of Iudah and Icrusalem, seemeth by that materiall Obicch, to have raised his apprehension higher, and by the spirit of Prophelic both to foresee the particular sufferings of Ichus Christ, and to become sensible also, of those great affisitions which the Church militant (his mysticall Body) should be exercised withall. And in this most passionate Elegie, either in his owne person bewaileth it; or else personates Icsus Christ, the head of that mysticall Bodie, taking upon himselfs those punishments, with that heavy burthen of Gods wrath, & that unspeakable forrow, which mankinde

mankind had otherwise beene overwhelmed withall. In briese, this Elegie containes an expression of Gods heavie anger for our sinne; the severite and bitternesse of his ludgments; the greatnesse of his mercies; the hope and patience of the faithfull in all affictions; the vnwillingnesse of God to punish; the heartie repentance of his people; and a prophetical imprecation concerning the enemies of the spiritual terusalem. This may be sung to move and stirre vs vp with a seeling of our Redeemers Passion; to remember vs of our miserable condition through sinne; to move vs to repentance; and to comfort and instruct vs amid our affictions.

SONG XXVI.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

I Am the Man, who (scourged in his wrath) Haue in all forrowes throughly tried beene: Into obscuritie he led me hath:
He brought me thither where no light is seene: And so aduerse himselse to me he showes, That all the day his hand doth me oppose.

My flesh and skinne with age he tired out:
He bruiz'd my bones as they had broken beene:
Hee with a Wall enclosed me about:
With cares and labours he hath shut me in;
And me to such a place of darkenesse led,
As those are in that be for euer dead.

3

He shut me where I found no passage out; And there my heavy chaines vpon me laid. Moreouer, though I londly cried out, He tooke no heede at all for what I praid:

My Way, with hewed stones he stopped hath, And left me wandring, in a winding path.

4 He

He was to me like fome way-laying Beare; Or as a Lyon that doth lurke vnfeene: My courfe he hindring, me in peeces tare, Till I quite ruin'd and laid waft had beene; His Bow he bended, and that being bent, I was the marke, at which his Arrow went.

His Arrowes from his Suiner forth he caught,
And through my verie Reines he made them passe:
Eu'n mine owne people set me then at naught;
And all the day their song I was:
From him my fill of bitternesse I had;
And me with Wormwood likewise drunke he made.

With stones my teeth he all to pieces brake: He dust and ashes over me hath strowne: All rest hee from my weary soule did take, As if contentment I had never none.

And then I cried; Oh, I am undone; All my dependance on the Lord is gone.

Oh, mind thou my afflictions and my care; My miferies, my Wormewood, and my Gall: For, they still fresh in my remembrance are; And downe in me my humbled soule doth fall. I this forget not, and when this I minde, Some helpe againe, I doe begin to finde.

It is thy mercy, Lord, that we now be: For, had thy pitty fail'd, not one had liu'd: The faithfulnesse is great that is in Thee;

Song 26.

And eu'ry morning it is new reuiu'd.

And Lord, fuch claime my foule vnto thee laies,
That she will euer trust in thee, shee saies.

For, thou art kinde to those that worke thy will; And to their foules that after thee attend, Good therefore is it, that in quiet still We hope that safety; which thou Lord, wilt send. And happie he that timely doth enure His youthfull necke, the burthen to endure.

He downe will fit alone, and nothing fay; But, fince 'tis cast vpon him heare it out. (Yea, though his mouth vpon the dust they lay) And, while there may be hope, will not misdoubt. His cheeke to him that smiteth, offers he; And is content, though he reuiled be.

For, fure is he (what euer doth befall)
The Lord, will not forfake for euermore:
But that he hauing punish't, pittie shall;
Because he many mercies hath in store.
For, God in plaguing take no pleasure can,
Nor willingly afflicteth any man.

The Lord delighteth not to trample downe
Those men that here on earth enthralled are:
Or that a righteous man should be o'rethrowne,
When hee before the highest doth appeare.
Nor is the Lord well pleased in the fight,
When he beholds the wrong, subuert the Right.

13 Let

87

Let no man mutter then, as if he thought
Some things were done in fpight of Gods decree.
For, all things at his word to paffe are brought,
That either for our good or euill be.
Why then liues man fuch murmurs to begin?

Why then liues man fuch murmurs to begin Oh! let him rather murmur at his finne.

I

Our owne lewd Courfes let vs fearch and trie, Wee may to thee againe, Oh Lord, conuart. To God that dwelleth in the heauens on high, Let vs (oh let vs) lift both hand and heart:

For, wee haue finned; we rebellious were;

And therefore was it that thou didft not fpare.

For this (with wrath o'rehadow'd) thou hast chac't And flaughter made of vs without remorfe: Thy selfe obscured with a cloud thou hast, That so our praiers might have no recourse; And loe, among the *Heathen-people*, we As out-casts, and off-scourings reckon'd be.

Our Aduersaries all (and euery where)
Themselues, with open mouth, against vs set.
On vs is salne a Terrour, and a fnare,
Where Ruine hath with Desolation met;
And, for the Daughter of my Peoples cares,
Mine eies doe cast forth Rivulets of teares.

Mine eies perpetually were ouerflowne; And yet there is no ceasing of my Teares. For, if the *Lord* in mercie looke not downe,

That

Song 26.

That from the heau'ns he may behold my cares.

They will not flint: But, for my peoples fake,

As when a Bird is chaled to and fro,
My Foes purfued me when caufe was none:
Into the Dungen they my life did throw;
And there they rowled ouer me a ftone.
The waters likewife ouerflow'd me quite;
And then me thought I perifhed out-right.

Mine eies will weep, vntill my heart doth breake.

Yet on thy Name, Oh Lord, I called there; (Eu'n when in that Low Dungson I did lye) Whence thou wert pleased my complaint to heare; Not sleighting me when I did sighing cry: That very day I called, thou drew'st neare, And saidst vnto me, that I should not feare.

20

Thou Lord, my foule maintaineft in her right:
My life by thee alone redeemed was;
Thou haft, Oh Lord, obferued my defpight;
Vouchfase thy iudgment also in my cause.
For, all the grudge they beare me, thou hast seene;
And all their plots that have against me beene.

Thou heardst what slanders they against me laid, And all those mischiefes they deuiz'd for me: Thou notest what their lips of me haue said, Eu'n what their daily closest whisprings be; And how (when ere they rife or downe doe lye)

And how (when ere they rife or downe doe lye) Their Song, and subject of their mirth am I.

22 But

89

90

But Lord, thou shalt reward and pay them all That meede their actions merit to receiue: Thy heauy maledictions ceaze them shall; Eu'n this; Sad hearts they shall for euer haue: And by thy wrath pursue they shall be driuen, Till they are chased out from vnder heauen.

Lament. 4.

AS in the two first Elegies, the Prosphet here begins by way of exclamation; and most sassionately setts forth the cause of his complaining, by a three-fold explication. First, by expressing the dignity, sex, and age of the Persons miserably persisting in this calamitie: as Princes, Priess, men, women, and children. Secondly, by parvaileting theiressate with that of bruit Creatures, and their sunishment with Sodoms. Thirdly, by shewing the horrible effects which followed this calamity, as the Nobilitie being driven to cloth themselves from the dunghill; and women to feed on their owne Children, &c. After this, he sheweth what are the causes of all that miserie which he bewaiteth. Secondly, declareth the vanitie of relying on temporall confolations. Thirdly, setteth forth the power and siercenesse of the Churches Advergaries. Fourthly, prosphecieth, that even Christ was to suffer the sury of their malice, before Gods wrath could be appeased. And lassy, assure that the Church shall be at length desivered, and her evennies rewarded according to their wickednesse. This Song may be fung, to set before our eies the severity of Gods wrath against sinne, to winne vs to repentance, and to comfort vs vpon our conversions.

SONG XXVII.

Sing this as the fift Song.

H Ow dimme the Gold doth now appeare! (That Gold which once so brightly shone) About the Cittie here, and there,

The

The Sanctuarie-Stones are throwne. The Sonnes of Sion late compar'd To Gold (the richeft in efteeme) Like Potsheards are without regard, And base as earthen vessells seeme,

The Monsters of the Sea haue care,
Their breasts vnto their young to giue:
But crueller my people are;
And Estriage-like in Defarts liue.
With thirst the Sucklings tongues are drie;
And to their parched roofes they cleaue:
For bread young children also cry;
But none at all they can receiue.

Those that were vs'd to daintie fare,
Now in the streets halfe starued lie;
And they that once did scarlet weare,
Now dung-hill rags about them tie;
Yea, greater plagues my peoples crime
Hath brought on them, then Sodomes were,
For, that was sunke in little time,
And no prolonged death was there.

Her Nazarites, whose whitenesse was
More pure, then either Milke or Snow;
Whose ruddinesse did Rubies passe;
Whose veines did like the Saphire show;
Now blacker then the coale are growne;
And in the streets vuknowne are they:
Their slesh is clung vuto the bone,
And like a sticke is dri'd away.

5 Such

Such therefore as the Sword hath slaine, Are farre in better case then those, Who death for want of food sustaine, Whilst in the fruitfull field it growes.

For, when my people were diftrest, Eu'n women (that should pittie take) With their owne hands their children drest, That so their hunger they might slake.

The Lord accomplish't hath his wrath; His fierce displeasure forth is powr'd; A fire on Sion set he hath, Which eu'n her ground-worke hath deuour'd, When their was neither earthly King; Nor through the whole world, one at all, Thought any Foe to passe could bring, That thus Ierusalem should fall.

But this hath happened for the guilt Of those that have her *Prophets* bin; And those her wicked *Priests* that spilt The blood of Innocents therein:

Along the Streets they fumbling went; (The blindnesse of these men was such) And so with blood they were besprent, That no man would their Garments touch.

Depart, depart ('twas therefore fed)
From those pollutions get yee far:
So wandring to the *Heathen* fled,
And said, there was no biding there:

And

And them the Lord hath now in wrath Exil'd, and made despised liue; Yea, sent their *Priess* and *Elders* hath, Where none doth honour to them give.

And as for vs, our else decai'd With watching vaine reliefes we haue, Caufe we expect a Nations aide, That is vnable vs to faue.

For, at our heeles fo clofe they be, We dare not in the streets appeare:
Our end we therefore comming fee,

And know our rooting-out is neare.

Our perfecutors follow on,
As fwift as Eagles of the skie:

They o're the mountaines make vs runne; And in the Defarts for vs lie:

Yea, they haue *Chrift* our life betraid, And caus'd him in their pits to fall; (Eu'n him) beneath whofe shade we said, We liue among the *Heathen* shall.

Oh Edom in the Land of Huz,
(Though yet o're vs triumph thou may)
Thou shalt receive this Cup from vs;
Be drunke, and hurle thy cloaths away.

For when thy punishments for sinnes Accompished, oh Sion, be; To visit Edom he begins And publike make her shame will he.

Lament

Lament. 5.

IN this Elegie the Prophet prayeth unto the Lord, to remember and confider his peoples affictions, acknowledging before him their miferies, and prefenting them unto him, as distressed Orphans, Widdowes, and Captimes by such humitation) to win his compassion. He mouseth him also by repetition of the miserable Ruine they were fallen into: by the noble possions and dignities they had lost; by the bode condition of those under whose Tyrannie they were brought: and by the generatitie of their calamitie, from which no sex, age, nor degree escaped. Then singenwously consessing their sunes to be the insteady of this gloristic God, and concludent his petitionarie Ode, with desiring that hee would both give them grace to repent, and resource with the speace which they formerly enioped. This Elegiacall Song, wee may sing unto God in the behalfe of manie particular Churches, even in these times; especially, if wee consider that mysticall bondage which the Deuill hath brought them into; and apply these complaints to those spiritual Calamities, which have befallen them for their Sins.

SONG XXVIII.

Sing this as the 5 Song.

OH minde thou Lord, our fad distresse; Behold and thinke on our reproach. Our houses, Strangers doe possesse; And on our heritage encroch. Our Mothers, for their husbands grieue; And of our fathers rob'd are we. Yea, money we compel'd to giue, For our own wood and water be.

In perfecution we remaine. Where endlesse labour tire vs doth. And we to ferue for bread, are faine To Egypt, and to Ashur both. Our fathers er'd; and being gone,

The

Song 28.

95

The burthen of their finne we beare. Eu'n Slaues, the rule o're vs haue won; And none to fet vs free is there.

For bread, our liues we hazard, in The perills which the Defarts threat. And, like an Ouen is our skin, Both foil'd, and parch't, for want of meat. In Sion, Wiues defiled were, Deflowed were their Virgins young, (Through Iudah's Cities eu'ry where) And Princes by their hands were hung.

Her Elders difrefpected ftood:
Her Young-men they for grinding tooke:
Her Children fell beneath the wood;
And Magistrats the Gate torfooke.
Their Musicke, Young-men haue forborne,
Reioycing in their hearts is none:
To mourning doth our dauncing turne:
And from our head the Crowne is gone.

Alas, that euer we did finne!
For, therefore feeles our heart these cares;
For that our eies haue dimmed bin;
And thus the bill of Sion fares.
Such desolation there is seene,
That now the Foxes play thereon:
But thou for euer, Lord, hath beene;
And without ending is thy Throne.

6 Oh

Oh, why are we forgotten thus? So long time wherefore abfent art? Connert thy felfe, oh LORD, to vs; And we to thee shall foone conuart.

Renew, oh LORD, thofe Ages past, In which thy fauour we haue seene, For, we extreamely are debas'd, And bitter hath thine anger beene.

The Prayer of Daniel. Dan. 9. 4.

The Prophet Daniel in this Prayer befeecheth God to be mercifull vnto his people in Captiuity; And thefe foure things are principally considerable therein. First an acknowledgment of Gods Power, Instice, and Mercy, with a consession that from the highest to the lowest they had broken his Commandements, and were therefore instilly punished. Secondly, it is consessed that as their punishment is that which they deserved, so it is also the same that was foretold should come upon them. Thirdly, he befeecheth that God for his owne mercies sake, and the sake of his Messias, would (newerthelesse) be mercifull who them, as well in regard the had heretofore gotten glory by delivering them; as in respect they were his owne elected people, and were already become a reproach vnot their Neighbours. This may be sung when sower any of those sudgements are powed out on the Common Wealth, which the Prophets have threatned for Sinne; or in our particular affictions; we having first applyed it by our Meditations.

SONG. XXIX.

Sing this as the 22 Song.

ORD God Almightie, great and full of feare, Who alwaies art from breach of promife free, And neuer failing to haue mercie there,

Where

Where they observe thy Lawes and honour Thee. We have transgressed, and amisse have done; We disobedient, and rebellious were. For, from thy Precepts we astray are gone; And we departed from thy Iudgments are.

We did thy Seruants Prophecies withfland, Who to our *Dukes*, our *Kings*, and *Fathers* came; When they to all the People of the *Land*, Proclaimed forth their meffage in thy *Name*. In thee, oh LORD, all righteousnesses, But publike shame to vs doth appertaine; Eu'n as with them of *Iudah* now it fares, And those that in *Ierusalem* remaine.

Yea, as to Isr'el now it doth befall; Throughout those Lands in which they scatt'red be, For that their great Transgression, wherewithall They have transgressed, and offended Thee:

To Vs, our Kings, our Dukes, and Fathers, doth Disgrace pertaine (oh LORD) for angring Thee: Yet mercie, LORD our GOD, and pardon both, To thee belong, though we rebellious be.

We, did (indeed) peruerfly difobey
Thy voyce (O LORD our GOD) & would not heare,
To keepe those Lawes thou didst before vs lay,
By those thy Seruants, who thy Prophets were.
Eu'n all that of the race of Ifrel be,
Against thy Law haue grieuously midone:
And that they might not listen vnto Thee,
They backward from thy voice O LORD are gone.

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5 On

On them therefore, that Curfe, and Oath descended, Which in the Law of Moses written was; (The Sernant of that God whom we offended, And now his speeches he hath brought to passe. On vs, and on our Indiges, he doth bring That Plague, wherewith he threatned vs and them. For, vnder Heav'n was neuer such a thing, As now is falne vpon Ierusalem.

As Moses written Law doth beare record, Now all this michiefe vpon them is brought. And yet we praied not before the LORD, That leaving sinne, we might his Truth be taught. For, which respect, the LORD in wait hath laid, That he, on vs inflict this Mischiefe, might. And fith his holy Word we disobei'd, In all his doings he remaines vpright.

But now, O LORD our GOD, who from the Land Of cruell Egypt brought thy people hast; And by the power of thy Almighty Hand, Atchien'd a Name, which to this day doth last: Though we have sinned in committing ill, Yet LORD (by that pure Righteousness in thee) From thy Ierusalem, thy Holy-Hill, Oh! let thy wrathfull anger turned be.

For, through the guilt of our displeasing Sinne, And for our Fathers faults, *Ierusalem*, (Thy chosen people) hath despised bin: And are the scorne of all that neighbour them.

Now

Now therefore, to thy Servants praier incline; Heare thou his fuit, O GOD, and let thy Face (Eu'n for the LORD'S deare fake) vouchfafe to shine Vpon thy (now forsaken) Holy-place.

Thine Eares incline thou (O my GOD) and heare: Lift vp thine Eies, and vs O looke vpon; Vs, who forfaken with thy Citie are;

That Citie, where thy Name is called on.

For, we vpon our felues prefume not thus
Before thy prefence our requeft to make,
For, ought that righteous can be found in vs;
But, for thy great and tender Mercie's fake.

Lord heare (forgine oh Lord) and weigh the fame: Oh Lord performe it, and no more deferre, (For thine owne fake my God;) For, by thy Name; Thy Citie, and thy people called are.

The Prayer of Ionah. Ionah 2.

Onah string from God, and being preserved in a Fishes belly, when he was cast into the Sea; made this prayer to praise God for delivering him in so great an extremitie. And the principall things remarkeable therein are these. Fift, the place where he prayed. Secondly, the terrible danger that enclosed him. Thirdly, the despoire he was nigh stallen into. Fourthly, Gods mercie, with the Prophets timely application thereof, and the comfort it insufact into him. Fifthly, the occasions drawing men into such perils. Sixthly, the vowe made vyon his deliverance, and the reason of that vowe. This burials of some single Fishes belly, and his deliverance from thence, was a type of the Buriall and resurrection of our blessed Sauiour, Matth. 12. 4. This Praier therefore we ought not only to sing historially, to memorize his wondrons

worke of God; but to praise him also for the Resurrection of Christ, and raising Mankind from that searefulland bottomlesse gulse of perdition, wherein it lay swallowed up, without possibilitie of redeeming it selse.

SONG XXX.

Sing this as the 24. Song.

I N my distresse to thee I cri'de, oh LORD, And thou wert pleased my complaint to heare, Out from the bowels of the graue I roar'd; And to my voice thou dist encline thine eare: For, I amid the raging Sea was cast; And to the bottome there thou plung'd me hast.

The Flouds did round about me Circles make:
Thy waues and billowes ouerflow'd me quite;
And then vnto my felfe (alas) I faid,
I am for euermore depriu'd thy fight,
Yet once againe thou pleafed art, that I
Should to thy holy Temple lift mine eie.

Eu'n to my Soule the waters clos'd me had: O're swallow'd by the Deepes I saft was pent: About my head the weeds a wreath had made; Vnto the Mountaines bottomes downe I went; And fo, that forth againe I could not get, The Earth, an euerlasting Barre had set.

Then thou, oh LORD my GOD, then thou wert he, That from corruption didft my life defend. For, when my Soule was like to faint in me, Thou thither didft into my thought descend.

And

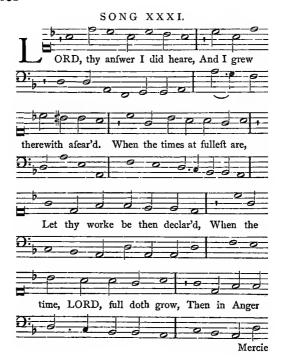
And LORD, my praier thence to thee I fent, Which vpward to thy holy *Temple* went.

Those who believe in vaine and foolish lies, Despifers of their owne good fafety be. But, I will offer up the Sacrifice Of finging praifes, with my voice, to thee, And I will that performe which vow'd I haue; For, vnto thee belongs it, LORD, to faue.

The Prayer of Habakuk. Habak. 3.

IN this Petitionarie and Propheticall Hymne, the Deliverer of Mankind is first prayed for. Secondly, the glorious Maiestie of his comming is described by excellent Allegories, & by Alkasions to former deliverances, vouchfased to the Iewes. Thirdly, here is foretold, the overthrow of Antichristics who shall be described by the Brightness of our Sautous comming. Fourthly, here is set forth the state of the latter Times. Fifthly, he expressed the two, considence, and safetie of the Elect of God, enen amid those terrours that shall cavait upon their Redeemers comming. This Song is to be sung hystorically, in commenoration of the Churches deliverance by the soft comming of less Christ. And prophetically, to comfort vs concerning that perfect Deliverte, assured as his second comming. For, though the Prophet had some respect to the Iewes temporall deliverance, that he might comfort the Church in those Times: Yet the Holy-Ghost had principall vegard to the spiritual deliverance of his spiritual Kingdome, the holy Catholike-Church. And to her, and here Enemies doe the Names (of the Churches Enemies) here mentioned, verie properly agree. Nay, Cushan, signifying darke, blacke, or cloudy, And Midhan, which is interpreted, Condemnation, or Iudgement: better sue vnto the Nature of the spiritual Adversaries, whom they president, then to those People who were tievently so called. For, none are so fully termed People of Darknesse, or Gondemnation, as the members of Antichrist, and the spiritual Babilon.

SONG





God Almightie, he came downe;
Downe he came from Theman-ward:
And the matchlesse Holy-One,
From mount Paran forth appear'd,
Heui'n ore-spreading with his Raies,
And Earth filling with his praise.

Sun-like was his glorious Light: From his Side there did appeare Beaming Raies that shined bright; And his Powre he shrowded there: Plagues before his Face he fent: At his Feete hot Coales there went.

Where he stood he measure tooke Of the *Earth*, and view'd it well: *Nations* vanish't at his looke: Ancient *Hills* to powder fell: *Mountaines* old cast lower were: For his waies eternal are.

Cushan Tents I faw diseas'd, And the Midian Curtaines quake. Haue the Floods, Lord, thee displeas'd?

Did

Did the *Flouds* thee angry make? was it elfe the *Sea* that hath, Thus prouoked thee to wrath?

For thou rod'ft thy Horfes there,
And thy fauing-Charrets through:
Thou didft make thy Bow appeare;
And thou didft performe thy vow:
Yea, thine Oath and Promife paft
(To the Tribes) fulfilled haft.

Through the Earth thou Rifts didft make And the Rivers there did flow: Mountaines, seeing thee, did shake; And away the Flouds did goe. From the Deepe a voice was heard; And His hands on high he rear'd.

Both the Sunne and Moone made stay, And remon'd not in their Spheares: By thine Arrowes light went they, By thy brightly shining Spheares: Thou in wrath the Land didst crush, And in rage the Nations thresh.

For thy *Peoples* fafe reliefe, With thy *Christ* for aide went'ft thon: Thou haft also pierc't the *Chiefe* Of the sinfull *Houshold* through; And displaid them, till made bare From the *Foote* to *Necke* they were.

70 Thou

10 Thou, with Iauelins of their owne, Didft their Armies Leader strike. For, against me they came downe, To deuoure me, whirle-winde like. And they ioy in nothing more, Then vnfeene to fpoile the Poore.

Through the Sea thou madft a Waie, And didft ride thy Horses there, Where great heaps of Water lay. I, the newes thereof did heare: And the voice my Bowells shooke; Yea, my Lips a quiu'ring tooke. 12

Rottennesse my bones possest, Trembling feare possessed me, I that troublous day might reft. For, when his approaches be On-ward to the People made, His strong Troups will them inuade.

Bloomelesse shall the Fig-tree be: And the Vine no fruite shall yeeld: Fade shall, then, the Olive-tree: Meat shall none be in the Field. Neither in the Fold or Stall, Flocke, or Heard continue shall.

Yet, the LORD my joy shall be: And, in him I will delight: In my GOD that faueth me:

GOD

GOD the LORD, my only might, Who, my Feet fo guides, that I Hind-like, pace my Places high.

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THE HYMNES OF THE

new Testament.

These five that next follow, are the Hymnes of the New Testament, Betweene which, and the Songs of the Old Testament, there is great difference. For the Songs of the Old Testament were either thanksguings for Temporall benefits, typifying and signifying future Benefits touching our Redemption: Or else Hymnes prophetically foreshewing those Mysteries which were to be accomplished at the comming of Christ. But, these Euangelicall Songs were composed, not for Temporall, but for Spirituall things, promised and figured by those Temporall Benefits, mentioned in the Old Testament, and perfectly suffilled in the New. Therefore these Euangelicall Hymnes are more excellent then such as are meerely Propheticall. In regard the Possession is to be preferred before the Hope; and the End before the meanes of obtaining it.

Magnificat. Luk. 1. 46.

The bleffed Virgin Marie being faluted by the Angel Gabriel, and hauing by the Holy Ghoft conceived our Redeemer Iefus Christ in her wombe; was made fruitfull alfo, in her Soule, by the overphadowing of that Holy-Spirit: and thereupon, brought forth this Evangelicall and Propheticall Hymne. Wherein, three things are principally objerveable. First, she prayfeth God for his particular mercies and favours towards her. Secondly, she glorifies God for the particular prace wouch fasted unto the Seed of stract, according to what was promised to Abraham. This is the first Evangelicall Song:

was indited by the Holy-Ghost, not only to be the blessed Virgines Thankesgiuing; but to be sung by the whole Catholike Church also (whom she typically personated) to prayse God for our Redemption, and Exaltation. And therefore, it is worthily inserted into the Liturgie, that it may be per petually, and reverently sung.

SONG. XXXII.

Sing this as the 3 Song.

That magnifi'de the LORD may he, My Soule now vndertakes; And in the God that faueth me, My Spirit merry-makes.

For, he vouchfafed hath to view His Handmaids poore degree.

And loe, All Ages that enfue, Shall bleffed reckon me.

Great things for me Th' Almightie does, And Holy is his Name:
From Age to Age he mercie showes
On such as feare the same.
He by his Arme declard his might:
And this to passe hath brought;
That now the Proud are put to slight,
By what their hearts haue thought.

The Mightie plucking from their Seat;
The Poore he placed there:
And for the Hungrie takes the meat
From fuch, as Wealthy are.
But, minding Mercie, he hath show'd

His

Song 33.

His Seruant Isr'el grace:
As he to our Forefathers vow'd;
To Abraham, and his Race.

Benedictus, Luk. 1. 68.

Acharie the Priest, being (vpon the birth of his Son) inspired with the knowledge of our Redeemers Incarnation; sing the second Euangeticall Hymne: In which, two things are considerable. First, hee blesseth God, because, through the comming of Christ, all the promises made vnto the Patriarchs and Prophets were fulfilled, for the saluation of his People. Secondly, he declareth the Office and Dutte of his owne Son, who was sent before to prepare the way of the Lord. This Song, the Church hath worthly inserted into the Liturgie also, and we ought therefore to sing it reuerently in memoriall of our Sauiours Incarnation; and to praise God, both for the suifilling of his promises: and sor that means of our evangetical Preparation, which hee vouchsafed by sending his Fore-runner.

SONG XXXIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

BLeft be the God of Ifrael:
For he his People bought,
And in his Seruant Davids house,
Hath great Saluation wrought.
As by his Prophets he foretold,
Since time began to be:
That from our Foes we might be safe,
And from our Haters free.

2

That he might shew our Fathers Grace, And beare in minde the same, Which by an Oath, he vow'd vnto

Our

Our Father Abraham; That from our aduerfaries freed, We ferue him fearlesse might, In righteousnesse, and holinesse, Our life time in his sight.

And (of the Higheft) thee, oh Child!
The Prophet, I declare,
Before the Lord, his face to goe;
His comming to prepare.
To teach his People how they shall,
That safety come to know,
Which by remission of their sinnes,
He doth on them bestow.

For, it is through the tender loue, Of God alone, whereby, That Day-Spring hath to visit us, Descended from on high; To light them who in darknesse sit, (And in Death's shade abide,) And in the blessed way of Peace Their wandring Feete to guide.

The Song of Angels. Luk. 2. 13.

This is the third Evangelicall Song mentioned in the New Testament; and it was sung by a Quire of Angells (at the birth of our blessed Sautour Iesus Christ) whose reioycing shall bee made compleat by the redemption of mankinde. In this Song they strift gloriste God, and then proclaime that happie Peace and reconciliation, which his Sonnes Nativitie should bring unto the World, reioycing therein; and in that unspeakable good will, and

p

and deare Communion, which was thereby established betweene the Godhead, the Manhood, and Them. We therefore ought to ivyne with them in this Song, and sing it often to praise God, and quicken faith and charitie in our setues.

SONG XXXIV.



Nunc Dimittis. Luk. 2. 29.

The fourth Euangetical Hymne is this of Symeon; who being in expectation of the comming of the Messias (which according to Daniels 70 Relation of the comming of the Messias (which according to Daniels 70 that hee flouid not die till hee had feen chnit. And accordingly, he comming into the Temple by the fpirits instigation (when hee was presented there as the Law commanded) both beheld and embraced his Redeemer. In this Song therefore he glorifieth God, for the fulfilling of his promise made wnto him; and joyfully consessed to Knits, before all the people. In repeating this Hymne, wee ought also to consesse our Redeemer. For Symeon was as it were the Churches Speaker: and hath for vs expressed that thankfull boy, wherewithall we should be filled, when Godenlightens vs with the knowledge and spirituall vision of our Saujour.

SONG. XXXV.

Sing this as the third Song.

GRant now in peace (that by thy leaue)
I may depart, oh Lord:
For, thy Saluation feene I hane,
According to thy Word.
That which prepared was by Thee,
Before all Peoples fight,
Thy Ifraels Renowne to be:
And to the Gentiles light.

The Song of Moses, and the Lambe. Reu. 15. 3.

The fifth and last Song, recorded in the New Testament is this, called by S. Iohn, The Song of Moses and the Lambe; being indeede, the effect of that triumph Song, which the Saints, and blessed Martyres shall sing who the honour of that Lambe of God which taketh away the sinnes of the world, when they have gotten the victorie over Antichrist. This Hymne, the members of the true Church may sing to Gods glory, and the H 2

encrease of their owne comfort, when they perceive the power of the Almightie any way manifested upon that Adversarie. It may bee repeated also amid our greatest persecutions; to strengthen our Faith, and remember us, that whatsoever wee suffer, there will come a day, wherein wee shall have cause to make use of this Hymne with a perfect revoycing.

SONG XXXVI.

Sing this as the 13. Song.

OH, thou Lord, thou God of might, (Who doft all things worke aright) Whatfoe're is done by thee, Great and wondrous prooues to be.

True thy waies are, and direct, Holy King, of Saints elect. And (oh therefore) who is there, That of thee, retaines no feare?

Who is there that shall deny, Thy great Name to glorifie? For thou Lord, and thou alone, Art the perfect Holy-One:

In thy prefence, Nations all Shall to adoration fall. For, thy iudgments now appeare, Vnto all men what they are.

Here end the Hymnes of the New Testament.

The

The X Commandements. Exod. 20.

A Lthough the Decalogue be not originally in verse; yet among vs it hath beene heretofore visally fung: because therefore it may bee a neanes to present these Procepts somewhat the Offiner to remembrance, make them the more frequently repeated, and stir up those who sing and heave them, to the better performance of their duties; They are here also inserted, and sitted to bee sung.

SONG, XXXVII.

Sing this as the fourth Song.

THe Great Almightie spake; And thus said he; I am the LORD thy GOD; and I alone From cruell Egypts thraldome set thee free: And other GODS but Me thou shalt have none.

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

Thou shalt not make an *Image*, to adore, Of ought on earth, aboue it, or below: A Carued Worke thou shalt not bow before; Nor any worship on the same bestow;

For, I thy GOD, a isalous GOD am knowne: And on their Seed, the Fathers finnes correct, Vntill the third and fourth Defcent be gone: But them I alwaies loue that me affect.

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That we may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

The

The Name of GOD thou neuer shalt abuse, By swearing, or repeating it in vaine: For, him that doth his Name profanely vse, The LORD will as a guiltie one arraigne.

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That we may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

To keepe the Sabbath holy beare in minde, Sixe daies thine own affaires apply thou to: The feuenth is Gods owne day for reft affign'd, And thou no kinde of Worke therein shalt doe.

Thou, nor thy Childe, thy Servant, nor thy Beast; Nor he that Guest-wise with thee doth abide: For, after fix daies labour GOD did rest, And therefore he that day hath sanctifi'de.

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That we may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

See, that vnto thy *Parents* thou doe gine Such honour as the *Childe* by duty owes, That thou a long and bleffed life maift liue Within the *Land*, the LORD thy GOD beftowes.

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this blessed Law of thine.

Thou shalt be wary that thou no man flay:
Thou shalt from all Adulterie be cleare:
Thou shalt not Steale anothers Good away:
Nor Witnesse-false against thy Neighbour heare.

Haue

Song 38.

115

Haue mercie LORD, and so our hearts encline, That wee may keepe this bleffed Law of thine.

With what is thine remaining well apaid: Thou shalt not couet what thy Neighbours is, His Houfe, nor Wife, his Seruant, Man, nor Maide, His Oxe, nor Asse, nor any thing of his.

Thy mercie LORD, thy mercie let vs haue, And in our hearts these Lawes of thine engraue.

The Lords Prayer. Mat. 6. 7.

THE Lords Praier hath beene auntiently, and vinally Jung also; and to that purpose was heretofore both translated and paraphras d in Verse; which way of expression (how)sener some weake tudgments have condemned it) doth no whit disparage or mil-bosseme a Praier. For, Dawid made many praiers in verse: And, indeede, measured words were first devised and yed to express the Praisles of God, and Petitions made to him. Yea, those are the auncient and proper subiects of Poelie, as appeares throughout the Sacred writ, and in the first humane Antiquities. Verse, therefore, dishonours not divine Subiects: But those men doe prophane and dishonour Verse, who abuse it on vaine and meere prophane expressions. The scope and ye of this Praier is so frequently treated of, that I thinke I shall not neede to institute thereon in this place.

SONG. XXXVIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

Ovr Father which in heauen art; We fanctifie thy Name:
Thy Kingdome come: Thy Will be done
In heau'n and earth the same:
Giue vs this day our Daily bread:
And vs Forgiue thou so;

H 4

As

Song 39.

116

As we on them that vs offend,
Forgiuenesse doe befrow:
Into Temptation lead vs not;
But vs from euill free.
For thine the Kingdome, Power, and Praise,
Is, and shall euer bee.

The Apostles Creed.

THE effect and use of this Creed is so generally taught, that this Presace need not bee enlarged: And as touching the singing and versising of it; that which is said in the Presace to the Lords Praier may serve for both.

SONG. XXXIX.

IN GOD the Father I beleeue; Who made all Creatures by his Word; And true beliefe I likewife haue In Iefus-Chrift, his Sonne, our LORD: Who by the Holy-Ghoft conceiu'd, Was of the Virgin Marie borne: Who meekely Filat's wrongs receiu'd, And crucified was with scorne.

Who di'de, and in the graue hath laine; Who did the lowest Pit descend: Who on the third day rose againe, And vp to heauen did ascend. Who at his Fathers right-hand there, Now throaned sits, and thence shall come, To take his seat of Iudgement here; And giue both quicke and dead their doome.

3 I.

I, in the Holy Ghost belieue,
The Holy Church Catholike too,
(And that the Saints Communion haue)
Vndoubtedly beleeue I doe.
I well assured am likewise,
A pardon for my sinnes to gaine;
And that my Flesh from death shall rise,
And euerlasting life obtaine.

A Funerall Song.

The first Stanza of this Song is taken out of S. Iohns Gospel, Cap. 11.
Verl. 25. 26. The second Stanza lob 19. 25, 26, 27. The third Stanza, 1.
Tim. 6. 7, and lob 1. 21. The last Stanza, Revelation 14. 13. And in
the order of Buriall appointed by the Church of England it is appointed to be
sung or read, as the Minister pleaseth: That therefore it may be the more conveniently yeld either way, according to the Churches appointment, it is here
turned into Lyric Verle. It was ordayned to comfort the Living, by sutting them in mind of the Resurrection, and of the happiness of those, who dye
in the faith of Christ Iesus.

SONG. XL.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

I AM the Life (the LORD thus faith)
The Refurrection is through me;
And whofoe're in me hath Faith,
Shall liue, yet though now dead he be:
And he for euer shall not die,
That liuing doth on me relye.

2 That

That my Redeemer lives I weene,
And that at laft I rais'd shall be
From Earth, and, couer'd with my skinne
In this my Flesh, my GOD shall see.
Yea, with these Eies, and these alone,
Eu'n I my GOD shall looke vpon.

Into the World we naked come,
And naked backe againe we goe:
The LORD our wealth receive we from,
And he doth take it from vs too:
The LORD both wils and workes the fame;
And bleffed therefore be his Name.

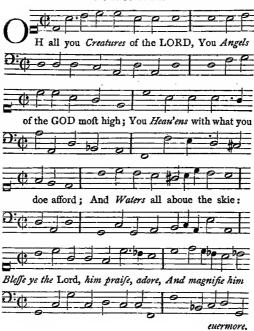
From Heau'n there came a voyce to me, And this it wil'd me to record; The Dead from henceforth bleffed be, The Dead that dieth in the LORD: The Spirit thus doth likewife fay; For, from their Worker at reft are they.

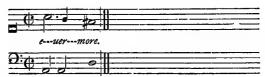
The Song of the three Children.

This Song hath beene anciently vsed in the Liturgie of the Church, as profitable to the stirring vs of Deuotions; and for the praise of God. For, it earnessly calleth upon all Creatures, to set forth the glorie of their Creature, even Angels, Spirits, and reasonable Creatures, with those also that are vnreasonable and vnsensible. And this speaking to things without Life, is not to intimate that they are casable of such like exhortations; but rather, that vpon consideration of the obedience which Begis, and insensible Creatures continue towards God, according to the Law imposed at their Creation; men might be provoked to remember the honour and praise, which they ought to ascribe vnto their Almightic Creatour, as well as all his other Creatures.

SONG.

SONG. XLL





Of God you euerlasting Powres, Sunne, Moone, and Starres, so bright that show; You soaking Deawes, you dropping Showres; And all you Winds of God that blow: Blesse ye the LORD, him praise, adore, And magniste him euermore.

Thou Fire, and what doth heat containe; Cold Winter, and thou Summer faire; You bluftring Stormes of Haile and Raine; And thou the Froft-congealing Ayre:

Bleffe yee the LORD, him praife, adore, And magnifie him euermore.

Oh praise him both you Ice and Snow; You Nights and Daies, doe you the same, With what or Darke or Light doth showe; You Clouds and eu'ry shining Flame: Blesse yee the LORD, him praise, adore, And magnisse him cuermore.

Thou Earth, you Mountains, and you Hils, And whatfoeuer thereon growes; You Fountains, Rivers, Springs, and Rils;

You

You Seas, and all that ebbes, or flowes: Blese yee the LORD, him praise, adore, And magnifie him euermore.

You Whales, and all the Water yeelds; You of the Feather'd airy breed; You Beasts and Cattle of the Fields; And you that are of Humane seed: Blesse yee the LORD, him praise, adore, And magnific him enermore.

Let Ifrael the LORD confesse;
So let his Priests, that in him trust;
Him let his Seruants also blesse;
Yee, Soules and Spirits of the Iust:
Blesse yee the LORD, him praise, adore,
and magniste him euermore.

You bleffed Saints, his praifes tell; And you that are of humble heart, With Ananias, Misael; And Azarias (bearing part) Elesse yee the LORD, him praise, adore, And magnifie him euermore.

The Song of S. Ambrofe, or Te Deum.

This Song, commonly called Te Deum, or the Song of S. Ambrose, was repeated at the baptizing of S. Augustine: And (as it is recorded) was composed at that very time by those two Reuerend Fathers, answering one another, as it were by immediate inspiration. It is one of the most annotent Hymnes of the Christian Church, excellently praising and consessing the blef-

fed Trinitie: and therefore is dayly and worthily made vse of in our Liturgie, and reckoned among the sacred Hymnes.

SONG XLII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

WE praise Thee GOD, we knowledge thee, To be the LORD, for euermore:
And the eternall Father we,
Throughout the earth, doe thee adore:
All Angells, with all powers within
The compasse of the Heauens high;
Both Cherubin, and Seraphin,
To Thee perpetually doe cry.

Oh holy, holy, holy-one;
Thou LORD, and GOD of Sabboth art;
Whose praise, and Maiestie alone
Fills Heau'n, and Earth in euery part:
The glorious Troupe Aposlolike;
The Prophets worthy Companie;
The Martyrs Armie royall eke
Are those, whom thou art praised by.

Thou through the holy Church art knowne, The Father of unbounded powre: Thy worthy, true, and onely Sonne: The Holy-Ghost the Comfortour: Of Glory thou, oh Christ, art King; The Father's Sonne, for euermore; Who men from endlesse death to bring, The Virgins wombe didst not abhorre.

4 When

When Conquerour of Death thou wert, Heau'n to the Faithfull openeds thou; And in the Fathers glorie art At Gods right-hand enthroned now. Whence wee beleeue, that thou shalt come; To indge vs in the day of wrath. Oh, therefore helpe thy Seruants, whom

Oh, therefore helpe thy Seruants, whom Thy precions blood Redeemed hath.

Them with those Saints doe Thou record, That gaine eternall glory may. Thine Heritage, and People LORD, Saue, bleffe, guide, and aduance for aye:

By vs thou daily prais'd haft beene;
And wee will praife Thee without end.
Oh, keepe vs, LORD, this day from finne;
And let thy Mercie vs defend.

Thy mercie, LORD, let vs receiue, As we our trust repose in thee: Oh LORD, in thee I trusted haue; Consounded neuer let me be.

Athanasius Creed, or Quicunque vult.

This Creed was composed by Athanasius (after the wicked herefie of Artius had spread it selfe through the world) that so the faith of the Catholike Church, concerning the Mysserie of the blessed Trinitie, might be the better understood, and prosessed, to the ouerthrow and preuenting of Artianisme, or the like herefies. And to the same purpose it is appointed to be said or sung upon certaine dayes of the yeers in the Church of England.

SONG

SONG XLIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

Those that will saued be, must hold,
The true Catholike Faith,
And keepe it wholly, if they would
Escape eternall death.
Which Faith a Trintie adores
In One; and One in Three:
So, as the Substance being one,
Distinct the Persons be.

One Person of the Father is, Another of the Sonne; Another of the Holy Ghost, And yet their Godhead one: Alike in glorie; and in their Eternitic as much: For, as the Father, both the Sonne, And Holy-Ghost is fuch.

The Father vncreate, and so
The Sonne, and Spirit be:
The Father he is Infinite;
The other two as He.
The Father an Eternall is,
Eternall is the Sonne:
So is the Holy Ghost; yet, these
Eternally but One.

Nor fay we there are Infinites,

Or

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Or uncreated Three,
For, there can but one Infinite,
Or uncreated be.
So Father, Sonne, and Holy Ghoft;
All three Almighties are;
And yet, not three Almighties tho,
But onely One is there.

The Father likewife GOD and LORD:
And GOD and LORD the Sonne;
And GOD and LORD the Holy Ghoft,
Yet GOD and LORD but One.
For, though each Person by himselfe,
We GOD and LORD confesse:
Yet Christian Faith forbids that we
Three GODS or LORDS prosesse.

The Father nor begot, nor made; Begot (not made) the Sonne; Made, nor begot the Holy Ghoft, But a Proceeding-One.
One Father, not three Fathers then: One only Sonne, not three; One Holy Ghoft we doe confesse, And that no moe they be.

And lesse, or greater then the rest,
This Trinitie hath none;
But they both Coeternall be,
And equall eu'ry one.
He therefore that will faued be,
(As we haue said before)

Muft

Must One in Three, and Three in One, Beleeue, and still adore.

That Iesus Christ incarnate was
He must believe with this;
And how that both the Sonne of GOD,
And GOD and Man he is.
GOD, of his Fathers substance pure;
Begot ere Time was made;
Man, of his Mothers substance borne,
When Time his sulnesse had.

9
Both perfect GOD, and perfect Man,
In Soule, and Flesh, as we:
The Fathers equall, being God:
As Man, beneath is He.
Though God and Man; yet but one Christ:
And to dispose it fo,
The Godhead was not turn'd to flesh,
But Manhood tooke thereto.

The Substance vnconfus'd; He one In Person doth subsist:
As Soule and Body make one Man; So God and Man is Christ:
Who suffred, and went downe to Hell, That we might saued be;
The third day he arose againe, And Heau'n ascended he.

At God the Fathers right-hand, there He fits, and at the Doome,

He

He to adiudge both quicke and dead,
From thence againe shall come.
Then all men with their Flesh shall rise,
And he account require.
Well doers into Bliffe shall goe,
The Bad to endlesse Fire.

Veni Creator.

This is a verie ancient Hymne composed in Latine Rime, and commonly called Veni Creator; because those are the first words of it. By the Canons of our Church it is commanded to be said or sung at the Consecration of Bishops, and at the Ordination of Ministers, &c. It is therefore here translated sillable for sillable, and in the same kind of measure which it hath in the Latine.

SONG. XLIIII.





Song 44.



Thou in thy Gifts art manifold, GODS right-hand Finger thou art, LORD. The Fathers promife made of old; Our tongues enriching in the Word. Oh! give our blinded Sences Light; Shed Love into ech heart of our, And grant the Bodies feeble plight, May be enabled by thy powre.

Farre from vs driue away the Foe,
And let a fpeedy Peace enfue.
Our Leader alfo be, that fo
We eu'ry danger may efchew.
Let vs be taught the hleffed Creede
Of Father, and of Sonne, by Thee:
And how from Both thou doft proceede,
That our Beleefe it ftill may be.

To Thee, the Father, and the Sonne; (Whom past and present times adore)
The One in Three, and Three in One,
All glorie be for euermore.

Here ends the first Part of the Hymnes and Songs of the Church.

SECOND OF THE HYMNES

and SONGS of the CHVRCH.

The Preface.

Very thing hath his Scason, faith the Preacher, Eccl. 3. And S. Paul adulieth, that all things should be done Honestly, in Order, and to Edification, 1. Cor. 14. Which Counsell the Church religiously heeding (and how by observation of Times, and other circumstances, the memories and capacities of weak people were the better assisted;) It was provided, that there should be Annual Commenorations of the principall Mysteries of our Redemption: and certaine particular daies were dedicated to that purpose; as nigh as might be ghesied (for the most part) ypon those very seasons of the yeare, in which the shearfly mysteries were accomplished. And, indeede, this is not that Heathenish or Idolatrous heering of Times, reprehended in Islaid 17. Nor such a Lewish or inperficious observation of Dayes, and Moneths, and Times, and Years, as is reprodued by S. Paul, Gal. 4. Nor a tolleration for idlenesse, centrarie to the south Commandement: But a Constitution and warrantable observation, profitably ordained, that things might be done in order; that the vnderstanding might be the better edified: that the memorie might be the oftner refreshed; and that the deuotion might be the more stirred vp.

It is true, That we ought to watch energy hours: But if the Church had not by her authoritie appointed fet daies and boures to keepe vs awake in, fome of vs, would hardly watch one houre. And therefore those, who haue zeale according to knowledge, doe not onely religiously observe the Churches appointed Times; but doe by her example voluntarily also appoint vnto themselves certaine daies, and hours of the day for Christian

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exercises. Neither can any man fuppose this commendable observation of Feass (neither burthensome by multitude, nor superfittious by infititution) to be an abridgement of Christian libertie, who, as he ought to doe, belee-ueth, that the Service of God is perfett freedome. Wee perswade not, that one day is more holy then another in his owne nature: but admonish that those be reuerently and Christianly observed, which are vpon so good ground, and with prudent moderation dedicated to the worship of God. For, it cannot be denied that even those who are but coldly affected to the Churches ordinances in this kinde, doe neverthelesse often apprehend the Mystery of Christs Nativity and Passion, vpon the daies of commemorating them, much more feelingly then at other times; and that they forget also some other Mysteries altogether, vntill they are remembred of them by the distinction, and observation of times yield in the Church.

by the diffinction, and obternation of times vied in the Church.

Those things confidered; and because there be many, who through ignorance rather then obstinacie, have neglected the Churches ordinance in this point, here are added (to those Songs of the Church, which were either taken out of the Canonicall Scripture, or anciently in vie) certaine other spirituall Songs and Hymns, appropriated to those Daies and Occafions which are most observable throughout the yeare. And before each severall Hymne, is prefixed a brief Preface also to declare their vie, and the purpose of each Commemoration. That such, who have heretofore through ignorance contemned the Churches discipline therein, might behave themfelues more reverently hereaster, and learne not to speake evill of those

things they vnderstand not.

Aduent Sunday.

The Advent is that for Christmas, which Iohn Baptist was to Christ (even a Fore-runner for Preparation And it is called the Advent (which signifiest Comming) because the Church did viaulty from that time until the Nativitie commemorate the severall commings of Christ, and instruct the people concerning them. Which Commings are these, and the like: His Conception by which he came that the Virgins wombe: His Nativitie, by which he came (as it were) further into the world: His comming to Preach in his owne Person: His comming by his Ministers: His comming to Ierusalem: The comming of the Holy-Ghost: His Spirituall comming which he wouch safeth into the heart of everie Regenerate Christian: And finally, that last Comming of his, which shall be vnto Iudgement, &c. All which Comming

mings are comprehended in these three; his Comming to men, into men, and against men: to men, by his Incarnation: into men, by Grace; against men, to Indgement.

SONG XLV.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WHen Iefus Christ incarnate was,
To be our Brother then came He:
When into vs he comes by grace,
Then his beloned Spouse are wee:
When he from Heau'n descends agen,
To be our Iudge returnes he then.

And then, defpaire will those confound, That his first *Commings* nought regard; And those, who till the *Trumpet* found, Confume their Leasures vnprepar'd:
Curst be those pleasures, cry they may, Which droue the thought of this away.

The Iewes abiected yet remaine,
That his first Advent heeded not;
And those five Virgins knockt in vaine,
Who to provide them ()yle forgot:
But safe and blessed those men are,
Who for his Commings doe prepare.

O let vs therefore watch and pray, His times of *Vifiting* to know; And liue fo furnisht, that we may, With him vnto his wedding goe:

Yea,

Yea, though at midnight he should call, Let vs be readie, *Lampes* and all.

And fo prouide before that Feaft,
Which Christ his comming next doth mind,
That He to come and be a Guest
Within our hearts may pleasure find:
And we bid welcome with good cheare
That Comming which so many feare.

Oh come, LORD Iefu, come away; (Yea, though the world it should deterre) Oh let thy Kingdome come we pray, Whose comming most too much deferre: And grant vs thereof such foresight, It come not like a Theese by night.

Christmas Day.

This Day is worthily dedicated to be observed in remembrance of the bleffed Nativitie of our Redeemer Icsus Christ. At which time it pleafed the Almightie Father to send his onely begotten Sonne into the world for our sakes; And by an unspeakeable winto to ivene in one person God and Man, without consultion of Natures, or possibilitie of separation. To express there for our thankfulues, and the voy wee ought to have in this love of God; there hath beene anciently, and is yet continued in England (above other Countries) a neighbourly and plentifull hospitality, in inuiting and without invitation) receiving out our well furnish Tables our Tenants, Neighbours, Friends, and Strangers, to the honour of our Nation, and energase of amitie and spechearted kindnesse among vs: but most of such Festivals). Which charitable, and good English custome, hath of late beene seasonably readvanced by his Maiesties gratious care, in commanding our Nobilities.

Song 46.

tie and Gentrie to repaire (especially at such times) to their Country Man-

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SONG. XLVI.

1

AS on the night before this happie Morne,
A bleffed Angell vnto Shepheards told,
Where (in a stable) he was poorely borne,
Whom, nor the earth, nor Heau'n of heau'ns can hold:
Through Bethlem rung
This newes at their returne;
Yea, Angells sung,
That God with vs was borne:
And they made mirth because we should not mourne,

CHORVS.

Their Angell-Caroll fing we then, To God on high all glorie be, For Peace on earth befloweth he, And sheweth fauour vnto men.

2

This fauour Christ vouchsased for our sake,
To buy vs Thrones, he in a Manger lay.
Our Weakeness tooke, that we his Strength might take,
And was disroot d, that he might vs aray;
Our sinne to weare away.
Our Curse he bore,
That we escape it may.
And West for vs, that we might sing for aye.

CHO.

Song 47.

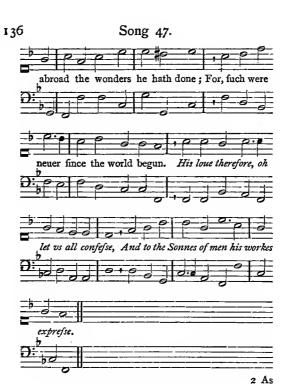
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CHORVS.

With Angells therefore fing agen, To God on high all glorie be; For Peace on Earth bestoweth he; And sheweth fauour vnto men.

Another for Christmas day. SONG. XLVII.





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2

As on this Day, the Sonne of God was borne: The bleffed Word was then incarnate made; The Lord, to be a Sernant held no fcorne; The Godhead was with humane nature clad; And Flesh, a Throne aboue all Angells had.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

Our Sinne and Sorrows on himselfe he tooke, On vs his blifse and goodnes to bestow, To visit Earth, he Heauen a while forsooke: And to advance vs high, descended low; But with the sinsul Angells dealt not so.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

A Maid concein'd, whom Man had neuer knowne: The Fleece was moiftned where no raine had beene: A Virgin she remains, that had a Sonne; The Bush did slame that full remained greene; And this befell when God with vs was seene.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

For finfull man all this to passe was brought, As long before the *Prophets* had forespoke: So, he that first our shame and ruine wrought, Once bruiz'd our heele, but now is head is broke; And he hath made vs whole, who gaue that stroke.

His

Song 48.

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His Loue therefore, oh let us all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

The Lambe hath plaid deuouring Wolues among. The Morning flarre of Iacob doth appeare From Iesses Roote our Tree of Life is sprung, And all Gods words (in him) suffilled are.

Yet wee are slacke his praises to declare.

His Loue therefore, oh let vs all confesse, And to the Sonnes of men his workes expresse.

The Circumcifion, or New-yeares Day.

THE Church folemnizeth this Day, commonly called New-yeares day, in memoriall of our Sauiours Circumcision: that remembring how when he was but eight daies old, hee began to smart, and shed his blood for vs, we might praise him for the same; and that with due thankfulnesse, considering how ease a Sacrament hee hath left vs. sinstead of that bloodie-one which the Law enioyned) wee might bee provoked to bring forth the fruite of Regeneration.

SONG. XLVIII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

THis Day thy flesh, oh Christ did bleed, Mark't by the Circumcision kniss:
Because the Law, for mans misseed, Requir'd that Earnest of thy life.
Those droppes deuin'd that showre of blood, Which in thine Agonie beganne:
And that great showre foreshew'd the Flood, Which from thy Side the next day ranne.

2 Then

Then, through that milder Sacrament, Succeeding this; thy Grace infpire; Yea, let thy fmart make vs repent, And circumcized hearts defire.

For, he that either is baptis'd, Or Circumciz'd in flesh alone, Is but as an uncircumciz'd, Or as an unbaptized-one,

The yeare anew we now begin,
And outward gifts recein'd haue we;
Renue vs alfo, Lord, within,
And make vs New-yeares-guiftes for thee:
Yea, let vs with the passed yeare,
Our old affections cast away;
That we new Creaturee may appeare,
And, to redeeme the Time assay.

Twelfe day, or the Epiphanie.

TWelfe Day, otherwise called the Epiphanie, or the day of Manifestation is celebrated by the Church, to the praise of God, and in memoriall of that blessed and admirable discouerie of our Sauiours birth, which was wouch jased unto the Gentiles shortly after it came to passe. For, as the Shopheards of the Iewes were warned thereof, and directed to the place by an Angell from heaven. So the Magie of the Gentiles received the same particular notice of it, by a Starre in the East, that both Iewes and Gentiles might bee lest inexcusable, if they came not to his Worship. This day is observed also in commemoration of our Sauiours Baptisme, and of his first miracle in Canan, by which he was likewise manifested to bee the Sonne of God.

SONG

SONG XLIX.

Sing this as the 41 Song,

ľ

That so thy blessed birth, oh Christ, Might through the world be spread about, Thy Starre appeared in the East, Whereby the Gentiles found thee out; And offring Thee Mirrh, Incense, Gold, Thy threefold Office did vnfold.

Sweet Iefus, let that Starre of thine, Thy Grace, which guides to finde out thee, Within our hearts for euer fhine, That thou of vs found out maift bee: And thou shalt be our King therefore, Our Priest and Prophet euermore.

Teares that from true repentance drop, Instead of Mirrhe present will wee: For Incense, wee will offer vp Our Praises and Praises vnto thee; And bring for Gold each pious deed, Which doth from fauing-faith proceed.

And as those Wisemen neuer went, To visit Herod any more: So, finding Thee, we will repent Our courses follow'd heretofore; And that we homeward may retire, The Way by Thee we will enquire.

The

The Purification of S. Marie the Virgin.

A Coording to the time appointed in the Lawe of Moses, the biessed Virgine AS. Marie veckoned the daies of Purification, which were to be observed, after the birth of a male Childe. And then, as the Law commanded, presented both her Sonne, and her appointed Offring in the Temple. Partly therefore, in commemoration of that her true obadience to the Law; and partly to memorize that presentation of our Redeemer (which was performed by his biessed Mother, as her Purification) this Anniversarie is worthily observed.

SONG. L.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

N O doubt but Shee that had the grace, Thee, in her wombe, oh *Christ*, to beare, And did all woman-kinde surpasse, Was hallow'd by thy being there, And where the *Fruit* fo holy was, The birth could no pollution cause.

Yet, in obedience to thy Law, Her Purifying rites were done That we might learne to ftand in awe, How from thine ordinance we runne; For, if we disobedient be Vnpurified Soules haue we.

Oh, keepe vs Lord, from thinking vaine, What by thy Word thou shalt command: Let vs be sparing to complaine, On what we doe not vnderstand;

And

1

And guide thy Church, that Shee may still Command according to thy will.

Vouchfafe, that with one ioynt-confent Wee may thy praifes euer fing: Preferue thy Seamelese Roabe vnrent, For which, fo many, Lots doe fling. And grant, that being purifi'de From Sinne, we may in loue abide.

Moreouer, as thy Mother went (That holy and thrife bleffed Maid) Thee in thy Temple to prefent, With perfect humane flesh arraide: So, let vs offer'd vp to Thee, Replenisht with thy Spirit be.

Yea, let thy *Church*, our *Mother* deare, (Within whose wombe new-borne we be) Before thee at her time appeare, To giue her Children vp to Thee; And take for purified things, *Her*, and that *Offring* which she brings.

The first day of Lent.

THE observation of Lent is a profitable institution of the Church, not abridging the Christian libertie of meates, but intended for a meanes to helpe to let the spirit at libertie from the sless. And therfore this Falt consistent, not altogether in a formall forbearance of this or that food, but in a true mortification of the bodie. For, abstinence from sless onely (wherein we ought to be obedient also to the higher powers) more lendent to the encrease of plentie and well ordering things in the Common-wealth, then to a spiritual.

rituall Discipline. Because, it is apparant wee may pamper our seines, as well with what is permitted, as with what is forbidden. This commendable observation (which every man ought to observe, so say forth as he shall be able, and his spiritual needs ities requires) was appointed; partly to commemorate our Sauiours miraculous saling, whereby hee satisfied for the glutonie of our sight Parents; And lat this season partly to coole our wanton blood, which at this time of the yeare is astest to bee instanted with euill concupiscences: and partly also, to prepare us the better, both to meditate the passion of our Sauiour, which is alwaies commemorated about the end of Lent, and, to sit us to receive the blessed Sacrament of his last Supper, to our preater comfort. last Supper, to our greater comfort.

SONG LI.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

Thy wondrous Fasting to record. And our rebellious flesh to tame. A holy Fast to thee, Oh Lord, We have intended in thy name: Oh fanctifie it wee thee pray, That wee may thereby honour Thee; And, so dispose vs, that it may To our aduantage also be.

Let vs not grudgingly abstaine; Nor fecretly the Gluttons play; Nor openly, for glorie vaine, Thy *Churches* ordinance obay: But, let vs fast as thou hast taught, Thy rule obseruing in each part, With fuch intentions as we ought, And with true finglenesse of heart.

So, thou shalt our Deuotions blesse,

And

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And make this holy *Discipline*A meanes that longing to suppresse,
Which keepes our will so crosse to thine:
And though our strictest *Fashings* saile,
To purchase (of themselues) thy Grace;
Yet they, to make for our auaile,
By thy deservings shall haue place.

True Fasting helpeful oft hath beene,
The wanton flesh to mortifie;
But, takes not off the guilt of sinne;
Nor, can we merit ought thereby:
It is thine Abstinence, or none,
Which merit fauour for vs must;
For, when our glorioust workes are done;
We perish, if in them we trust.

The Annuntiation of Mary.

THE Church hath dedicated this Day to memorize the Annuntiation of the bleffed Virgin S. Mary, who was about this time of the yeare faluted by the Angell Gabriel: and we ought to fanclifie it with praifing God for that waxpreffable mysterie of our Sautours Conception, which was the happie news the holy Angell brought wnto his Mother. Nothing in the World is more worthy to be spoken of then this fauour; and yet nothing more wnspeakeable.

SONG LII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

Ovr hearts, oh bleffed God encline, Thy true affection to embrace, And that humilitie of thine

Which

Which for our fakes vouchfafed was. Thy Goodnesse teach vs to put on, As with our Nature thou wert clad, And so to minde what thou hast done, That we may praise Thee, and be glad.

For, thou not onely heldft it meet,
To fend an Angell from aboue,
An humble Maide on earth to greet,
And bring the meffage of thy loue;
But, laying (as it were) afide
Thofe glories none can comprehend,
(Nor any mortall eies abide)
Into her Wombe thou didft defcend.

Beftow thou also thy respect,
On our despis'd and low degree;
And Lord, oh doe not vs neglect,
Though worthy of contempt we be.
But, through thy Messengers prepare,
And hallow so our hearts, we pray,
That (thou conceiued being there)
The Fruites of Faith bring forth we may.

Palme Sunday.

PAlme Sunday is so called, by reason it was whon that day, in which Iesus riding to Ierusalem (according to the Prophets) the people strowed the way for him with their Garments, and the Branches of the Palme-tree. And indeed, it was in a manner the day of Proclaiming him King, as the Friday following was the day of his Coronation. Worthity therefore it is commemorated. And manie excellent Myleries are thereby brought to remembrance, which but for this Anniuersarie, most would forget, and manie perhaps never come to know.

K 3 SONG.

SONG LIII.

Sing this the third Song.

WHen Iefus to Ierufalem,
(And there to fuffer) rode;
The people all the way for him,
With Palme and Garments firow'd.
And though he did full meekly ride,
And poorely on an Affe,
Hofanna to the King, they cride,
As he along did paffe.

His glorie, and his royall right
(En'n by a power dinine)
As if in worldly pomps despight,
Through pouerty did shine:
And though the greater fort did frowne,
He exerciz'd his power,
Till he himselse did lay it downe,
At his appointed houre.

Possession of his House he got;
The Merchants thence expel'd;
And, though the Priess were mad thereat,
His Lectures there he held.
Oh! how should any be so dull,
To doubt who this might be!
When they did things so wonderfull,
And workes so mightie see.

Lord, when to vs thou drawest nigh, Instruct vs Thee to know;

And

Song 54.

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And to receive Thee ioyfully,
How meane fo e're in show:
Yea, though the rich, and Worldly wife,
When we thy praifes fing,
Both Thee and vs, therefore, despife,
Be thou approu'd our King.

Thursday before Easter.

A S vpon this Day our bleffed Saviour, eating the Passeour with his Disciples, Instituted the blessed Sacrament of his Last Supper. Afterward hee washed their feet; prayed for them, and all the saithfull generation; instructed them; comforted them; warned them of what should come to passe, both concerning themselves & his own death & Resurrection; promised to send them a Comsorter, & expressed many other excellent things for the confirmation of their saith. Then departing to a Garden, he praying, sell into his most bitter agonic; which having overcome, he was that night betraied and forsaken of all his Disciples. In commemoration of which passes, the Church holds this yearly assembly, that our pious assections towards our Redeemer, may be stirred up to his glory and our comfort.

SONG. LIV.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

A Holy Sacrament this day,
To us thou didft, oh Lord, bequeath;
That by the fame preferue we may
A bleft Memoriall of thy Death:
Whereof, oh let vs fo partake,
We may with Thee one Body make.

Thy Holy Supper being done, (The laft which thou vouchfafedft here)

By

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By Thee, the feet of eu'ry one
Of thy Disciples washed were;
To which humilitie of thine,
Our haughtie minds doe thou encline.

Song 54.

The reft of that day thou didft vfe,
To pray, to comfort, and adule,
None might (when thou wert gone) abuse
Thy Friends, or make of them a prize;
Yet, when thy pleasure thou hadft faid;
By one of thine thou wert betraide.

And lo, that night they all did flie,
Who fat fo kindly by thy fide;
Eu'n he, that for thy loue would die,
With Oaths and Curfes thee deni'd:
Which to thy Soule more nigh did goe,
Then all the wrongs thy Foes could doe.

Sweet *Iefus* teach vs to conceiue, How neare vnto thy heart it ftrooke, When thy *Beloued* Thee did leane, And thou didft backe vpon him looke; Wee may hereafter nigh Thee keepe, And for our past denialls weepe.

Yea, let each paffage of this day, Within our hearts be grauen fo, That minde them we for euer may, And still thy promife trust vnto: So our affections shall to thee In life and death vnchanged be.

Friday

Friday before Easter.

THIS Day wee commemorate the insufferable Passion of Icsus Christ, our blessed Redeemer; who was at this scalon of the yeare despisit-fully crucified by Pilate, and the Icwes. Every day we ought seriously to thinke upon it by our selves: But this day wee ought to meete about it in the publike Assemblies, that we might provoke each other to compunction of heart, to renew the memorie of it; and to move those that have not yet laken notice therest, to come along with us to heare the story of his unmatchlessed provided by the serious who for the love of us tooke upon himselfe those punishments which our wickednessed deserved.

SONG. LV.

Sing this as the 24 Song.

YOV that like heedlesse Strangers passe along, As if nought here concerned you to day: Draw nigh and heare the saddest Passion Song, That euer you did meet with in your way: So sad a Storie ne're was told before, Nor shall there be the like for euermore.

The greatest King that ever wore a Crowne, More then the basest Vassalu was abus'd; The truest Lower that was ever knowne, By them he lou'd was most vnkindly vs'd:

And he that liu'd from all transgressions cleare,
Was plagu'd for all the sinnes that ever were,

Eu'n they, in pitty of whofe fall he wept, Wrought for his ruine, whilft he fought their good; And watched for him when they should haue stept,

That

Song 55.

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That they might quench their malice in his blood: Yet (when their bonds fro him he could haue thrown) To faue their liues, he daign'd to lose his owne.

Those, in whose hearts compassion should have beene, Insulted o're his poore afflicted soule; And those that nothing ill in him had seene, (as guiltie) him accus'd of treason soule:

Nay, him (that neuer had one idle thought)

They, for blaspheming, vnto Iudgment brought.

Where fome to aske him vaine demands begin,
And fome to make a fport with him deuife:
Some, at his answers and behauiour grinne;
And fome doe fpit their filth into his eies:
Some giue him blows, fome mocke, and fome reuile and he (Good heart) fits quiet all the while.

Oh, that where such a throng of men should be, No heart was found so gentle to relent! And that so good and meeke a Lambe as he, Should be so vs'd, and yet no teare be spent! Sure, when once malice fills the heart of man, Nor stone nor steele can be so hardned than.

For, after this, his cloaths from him they ftript; And then, as if some Slaue this Lord had beene, With cruell Rods and Scourges him they whipt, Till wounds were ouer all his body seene:

In purple clad, and crowned too with thorne

They fet him forth, and honourd him in fcorne.

And

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And when they saw him in so sad a plight, As might have made a slintie heart to bleed, They not a whit recanted at the sight; But in their hellish sury did proceed: Away with him, away with him, they said, And Crucisse him, Crucisse him, cride.

A Crosse of Wood that huge and heavy was, Vpon his bloodie shoulders next they lay; Which onward to his Execution place, He carri'd, till he sainted in the way:

And when he thither weake and tyred came, To give him rest, they nail'd him to the same.

Oh! could we but the thousandth part relate, Of those Afflictions which they made him beare, Our hearts with passion would dissolute thereat, And we should sit and weepe for euer heare;

Nor should we glad againe hereafter be,
But that we hope in glory him to see.

For, while vpon the Croffe he pained hung, And was with foule-tormentings also grieu'd; (Farre more then can be told by any tongue, Or, in the hearts of mortalls be concein'd) Those, for whose sake he vnderwent such paine, Reioyc't thereat, and held him in disdaine.

One offer'd to him Vinegar and Gall; A fecond did his Pious Workes deride; To dicing for his Roabs did others fall;

And

And many mock't him when to God he cride:

Yet he, as they his paine still more procur'd,

Still lou'd, and for their good the more endur'd.

But though his matchleffe Loue immortall were, It was a mortall Body he had on, That could no more then mortall Bodies beare; Their malice therefore did preuaile thereon: And loe, their vtmoft furie hauing tri'de; This Lambe of God gaue vp the Ghoft and di'de.

Whose Death, though cruell unrelenting Man,
Could view, without bewailing or affright;
The Sunne grew darke, the Earth to quake began;
The Temple Vaile did rend asunder quite:
Yea, hardest Rocks therewith in pieces brake;

And Graues did open, and the Dead awake.

15
Oh therefore, let vs all that prefent be,
This Innocent, with mooued foules embrace:

For, this was our *Redeemer*, this was hee, Who thus for our vnkindnesse vied was; Eu'n Hee, the cursed *Iewes* and *Pilate* slew, Is He alone of whom all this is true.

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Our finnes of Spight, were part of those that day, Whose cruell Whips and Thornes did make him smart; Our Lusts were those that tir'd him in the Way; Our want of Loue was that which pierc't his Heart: And still when we forget, or sleight his paine, We crucisie and torture him againe.

Easter

Eafter Day.

This Day is folennized in memoriall of our Sauiours blefed Refurrection from the dead. Vpon which (as the Members with their Head) the Church began her joyfull triumph ouer Sinne, Death, and the Diuell: And hath therefore appointed, that to record this Mysterie, and to stir vp thankfull rejoycings in our hearts, there should be an annuall Commemoration thereof: And that we might in charitable Feasts and Christian glee, express the ioy of our hearts, to the Glorie of God, to the Comfort of our Brethren, to the encrease of Charitie one towards another, and to the confirmation of a true ioy in our selves.

SONG. LVI.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

This is the Day the LORD hath made, And therein icyfull we will be; For, from the blacke infernall shade, In triumph backe return'd is He:

The snares of Satan, and of Death, He hath victoriously vndone, And saft in Chaines he bound them hath, His Triumph to attend vpon.

The Graue, which all men did deteft, And held a Dungeon full of feare, Is now become a Bed of reft, And no fuch terrours finde we there. For, Iefus Christ hath tooke away The horrour of that loathed Pit; Eu'n euer fince that glorious Day, In which himselfe came out of it.

His

His Mockings, and his bitter Smarts,
He to our praife and eafe doth turne,
And all things to our ioy conuarts,
Which he with heauie heart hath borne:
His broken Flesh is now our Food;
His Blood he shed, is euer since (good
That Drinke, which doth our Soules most
And that which shall our foulnesse clense.

Those Wounds so deepe, and torn so wide, As in a Rocke, our shelters are;
That, which they pierced through his side Is made a Doue hole for his Deare;
Yea, now we know, as was foretold,
His Flesh did no corruption see;
And that Hell wanted strength to hold So strong, and one so blest as He.

Oh, let vs praise his Name therefore, (Who thus the vpper hand hath wonne) For, we had else, for euermore Beene lost, and vtterly vndone:

Whereas this Fauour doth allow,
That we with boldnesse thus may sing;
Oh Hell, where is thy conquest now?
And thou (oh Death) where is thy sting?

Afcention Day.

A Fter Iclus Christ was risen from the dead, and had many times shewed himselfe vnto his Disciples, he was lifted from among them, and they beheld

Song 57.

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beheld him ascending up into Heaven, till a Cloud tooke him out of their fight: In memorie of which Ascension, and to praife God for so exalting the humane Nature to his owne glorie, and our advantage, the Church worthily celebrated this Day, and hath commended the observation thereof to her Children.

SONG LVII.

Sing this as the third Song.

TO GOD, with heart and cheerefull voice, A Triumph-Song we fing; And with true thankefull hearts reioyce, In our Almightie King; Yea, to his Glory we record, (Who were but duft and clay) What honour he did vs afford, On his Ascending Day.

The Humane Nature, which of late, Beneath the Angells was; Now raifed from that meaner state, Aboue them hath a place: And at Mans seet all Creatures bow, Which through the whole world be; For, at GODS right-hand throaned now, In Glory sitteth He.

Our LORD, and Brother, who hath on Such Flesh, as this we weare, Before vs vnto heauen is gone,
To get vs places there;
Captivitie was Captiu'd then,
And he doth from aboue

Send

Send ghostly presents downe to men, For tokens of his Loue.

Each Dore and Euerlating Gate,
To him hath lifted beene;
And in a glorious wife thereat,
Our King is entred in;
Whom if to follow we regard,
VVith eafe we fafely may;
For, he hath all the meanes prepar'd,
And made an open way.

Then follow, follow on apace,
And let vs not forgoe
Our Captaine, till we win the place,
That he hath fcal'd vnto:
And for his Honour, let our voice
A fhout fo heartie make,
The Heau'ns may at our mirth reioyce,
And Earth and Hell may fhake.

Pentecost, or Whitfunday.

A Fler our Sauiour was a scended, the stitieth day of his Resurrection, and instance the Iewes Feast of Pentecost, the Holy Ghost sour promised Comforters was sent downe won the Disciples assembled in Ierusalem, appearing in a visible forme, and miracusously stiting them with all manner of spirituall gists, and knowledge, tending to the divine worke they had in hand: Whereby they being sommerly weake, and simple men, were immediately enabled to resist all the powers of the kingdome of Darkness, and to lay those strong foundations, won which the Church new standeth, both to the glory of GOD, and our safety. In remembrance therefore of that great miraculous mysterie this Day is solemnized.

SONG.

SONG. LVIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

E Xceeding faithfull in thy VVord,
And iust in all thy waies,
VVe doe acknowledge thee, oh LORD,
And therefore give thee praise:
For, as thy promise thou didst passe,
(before thou went'st away)
Sent downe thy Holy-Spirit was,
At his appointed day.

VVhile thy Disciples in thy Name,
Together did retire,
The Holy-Ghost vpon them came,
In Clouen Tongues of Fire,
That in their calling they might be
Confirmed from aboue,
As thou wert when he came on thee,
Descending like a Doue.

Whereby those men that simple were, And searcfull till that howre, Had knowledge at an instant there, And boldnesse arm'd with powre; Receiving gifts so manifold, That (since the world begun) A wonder seldome hath beene told, that could exceed this one.

Now alfo, bleffed Spirit, come; Vnto our Soules appeare:

And

And of thy Graces showre thou some On this Assembly here:
To vs thy Doue-like meekenesse lend,
That humble we may be,
And on thy siluer wings ascend,
Our Sauiour Christ to see.

Oh, let thy Clouen-longues, wee pray, So reft on vs agen,
That both thy truth confesse we may, And teach it other men.
Moreouer, let thy heauenly Fire (Enslamed from aboue)
Burne vp in vs each vaine desire, And warme our hearts with loue.

Vouchfafe thou likewife to bestow
On vs thy facred Peace,
We stronger may in vnion grow,
And in debates decrease;
Which peace, though many yet contemne,
Reformed let them be,
That we may (Lord) haue part in them,
And they haue part in thee.

Trinity Sunday.

A Fter Arrius and other Hereticks had broched their damnable Fancies, whereby the Faith of many concerning the Mysterie of the blessed Trinitie was shaken, diwers good men laboured in the rooting out of those pestilent Opinions: And it was agreed upon by the Church, that some particular Sunday in the yeere should be dedicated to the memorie of the holy Trinitie.

nitic, and called Trinitic Sunday, that the name might give the people occasion to enquive after the Mysterie. And moreover that the Fastor of each several congregation might be yearesty remembered to treat thereof as necessitive required) certaine portions of the Holy Scripture proper to that end wore appointed to be read publikely that Day. In some Countryes they observed this Institution on the Sunday next before the Advent; and in other places the Sunday sollowing Whitsunday, as in the Church of England.

SONG. LIX.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

Those, oh, thrise holy Three in one, Who seeke thy Nature to explaine, By rules to humane Reason knowne, Shall find their Labour all in vaine; And in a Shell they may intend, The Sea as well to comprehend.

What therefore no man can conceiue, Let vs not curious he to know; But, when thou bid'ft vs to beleeue, Let vs obey, let *Reafon* goe: Faith's objects true and furer be,

Faith's objects true and furer be, Then those that Reasons eyes doe see.

Yet, as by looking on the Sunne,
(Though to his fubftance we are blinde)
And by the course we see him runne,
Some Notions we of him may finde:
So, what thy Brightness doth conceale,
Thy Word, and Workes in part reueale.

Most glorious Effence, we confesse

In

In Thee (whom by our faith we view)
Three Persons, neither moe nor lesse,
Whose workings them distinctly shew:
And sure we are, those Persons Three
Make but one GOD, and thou art Hee.

The Sunne a Motion hath we know,
Which Motion doth beget vs Light;
The Heat proceedeth from those two,
And each doth proper acts delight:
The Motion drawes out Time a Line,
The Heat doth warme, the Light doth shine.

6

Yet, though this Motion, Light, & Heate, Diftinctly by themfelues we take; Each in the other hath his feat, And but one Sunne we fee they make: For, whatfoe're the One will doe, He workes it with the other two.

So, in the God-head there is knit A wondrous threefold True-loue-knot, And perfect Vnion fastens it, Though siesh and blood perceiue it not; And what each Person doth alone, By all the Trinitie is done.

8

Their Worke they ioyntly doe pursue, Though they their Offices dinide; And each one by himselfe hath due His proper Attributes beside:

But

But one in Substance they are still In Vertue one, and one in Will.

Eternall all the Persons bee, And yet Eternall ther's but One; So likewise Institute all three, Yet Institute but One alone: And neither Person aught doth misse, That of the Godheads effence is.

In Vnitie and Trinitie,
Thus, oh Creator, we adore
Thy euer-praifed Deity,
And thee confesse for euermore,
One Father, one begotten Sonne,
One Holy-Ghost, in Godhead one.

Sunday in generall.

Sunday is our Naturall Appellation, the Sabboth the Hebrewe Tearme, and the Lords-day the Christian Name, whereby we entitle Gods Seaucnth-day; And (if wilfull assection be avoided) either Name is alowable. It is a portion of Time fanctified by God, immediately upon the Worlds creation, and by the Distine Law dedicated to be perpetually observed to the honour of our Creatour: And though some thing accidentally pertinent to the observation therof, hat hose honged, yet, that which is essentially pertinent to the observation therof, hat his in changed, yet, that which is essentially pertinent to the observation therof, and for so that which we never observe in seed of the sevish Saboth; which being the day whereupon he rested in the Grave, the observation thereof, and of all other levish Ceremonies was buried with him: because they were Types. This is that day wherein our Redeemer began (as it were) his Eternall rest, after he had sinished the worke of our Reparation, and conquered Death, the last that was to be destroied. This Day we ought therefore to fanctifie according to

to Gods first Institution: not Iewishly, that is, by a strict or meere outward abstaining from the service workes of the body onely, according to the Letter: but Christianly; to wit, in Spirit and Truth, both inwardly and outwardly, so recreating our bodies and Soukes, that we may with a santified pleasure (and as much as may be without wearinesse) spend that Day to the Glorie of God, according to his Command and his Churches direction; even to the vse of bodily labours and excercises, when soever (without respect to sensual or covetous ends) a rectified Conscience shall persuade vs, that the Honour of God, the Charitie we owe our Neighbours, or an unseigned necessitie requires them to be done.

SONG. LX.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

SIxe daies, oh LORD, the world to make, And fet all Creatures in aray, Was all the leafure thou would'st take, And then did'st rest the Seventh day: That day thou therefore hallowed hast, And rightly by a Law Divine; (Which till the end of time shall last) The seaventh part of time is thine.

Then, teach vs willingly to giue
The tribute of our daies to Thee;
By whom we now both moue, and liue,
And haue attain'd to what we be.
For, of that Reft, which by thy word
Thou haft beene pleafed to enjoyne.
The profit all is ours, oh LORD,

And but the praise alone is thine.

3
Oh, therefore let vs not consent,
To rob thee of thy Saboth day:

Nor

Song 61.

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Nor reft with carnall Rest content, But fanctifie it all wee may; Yea, grant that wee from finfull strife, And all those Workes thou do'ft detest, May keepe a Saboth all our life, And enter thy Eternall rest.

S. Andrewes Day.

The holy Church celebrateth this Day to glorifie God for that fanour which he wouch a fed vato her by the Calling and Ministerie of blessed Andrew his Apostle, and that by the remembrance of his readiness to be of the word and preach Christ, both the honourable and Christian Memorial due to an Apostle, might be preserved, and we stirred up also to the imitation of his sorwardnesse, in our several callings advancing Gods Honour and Gospell: In which generall sence everie the meanest Christian, hath a kind of Apostlethip, to build up not only in himselfe, but in others also the Temple of the Living God, and to encrease and establish the Kingdome of Christ.

SONG. LXI.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

A S bleffed Andrew on a day,
By fishing did his liuing earne,
Christ came, and called him away,
That he to fish for men might learne;
And no delay thereat he made,
Nor queftions fram'd of his intent,
But quite forsaking all he had,
Along with him, that cal'd, he went.

Oh, that we could fo readie be, To follow *Christ* when he doth call!

And

And that we could forfake, as he, Those Nets that we are fnar'd withall. Or would this *Fisherman* of men, (Who set by all he had so light) By his obedience shewed then, (And his example) win vs might.

But Precepts and Examples faile,
Till thou thy Grace, LORD, adde therto;
Oh grant it, and we shall preuaile,
In what fo'ere thou bid'st vs doe:
Yea, we shall then that blisse conceiue,
VVhich in thy service we may finde;
And for thy sake be glad to leave
Our Nets, and all we have behinde.

S. Thomas Day.

This Day was set apart by the Church, that it might be sanctified to the praise of God, for his holy Apostle Saint Thomas, by whose Preaching the Christian generation was multiplied, and that we might strengthen the beleft we have of our Sauiours indeniable Resurrection, by taking an yearety occasion to refresh our memories with that part of the Euangelicall Storie which mentioneth, both this Apostles doubting, and the confirmation of his Faith by a sensible demonstration.

SONG. LXII.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WHen Christ was rifen from the dead, And Thomas of the same was told, He would not credit it, he sed,

Though

Though he himselse should him behold, Till he his wounded hands had eide, And thrust his singers in his Side.

Which triall he did vndertake,
And Christ his frailtie did permit,
By his diftrufting, fure to make
Such others as might doubt of it:
So we had right, and he no wrong;
For, by his weakenes both are ftrong.

Oh bleffed GOD, how wife thou art! And how confoundeft thou thy Foes! Who their temptations doft conuart, To worke those ends which they oppose: When Satan seekes our faith to shake, The firmer he the same doth make.

Thus whatfoe're he tempts vs to, His difaduantage let it be; Yea, make those very finnes we doe, The meanes to bring vs nearer thee: Yet, let vs not to ill confent, Though colour'd with a good intent.

S. Stephens Day.

STephen was one of the seven Deacons mentioned Act. 6. and the sirst Martyr of Iesus Chnist, whose Truth having powerfulty maintained by dispute, he constantly sealed it with his Blood. The Church therefore hath appointed this Anniversarie in remembrance thereof, that so God might perfectually be glorified for the same, and the Storie of his Martyrdome the oftener mentioned, to the encouragement and direction of other men in their Tryals.

SONG LXIII.

Sing this as the 4. Song.

ORD, with what zeale did thy first Martyr breath Thy bleffed truth to fuch as him withftood! With what flout mind embraced he his death! A holy witneffe fealing with his blood! The praise is thine, that him so strong did'st make And bleft is he, that died for thy fake,

Vuquenched loue in him appear'd to be, When for his murth'rous Foes he did entreat: A piercing eie, made bright by Faith had he; For he beheld thee in thy Glorie fet; And so vnmoon'd his patience he did keepe, Hee di'de, as if he had but falne afleepe.

Our luke-warme hearts with his hot Zealt enflame, So Constant, and so Louing let vs be; So let vs liuing glorifie thy Name;
So let vs dying fixe our Eies on Thee;
And when the fleepe of death shall vs o'retake, With him to Life eternall vs awake.

S Iohn the Euangelist

This Day is celebrated by the Church to praise God for his blessed Euangement of his Glorie and the Churches Instruction. For, the Mysterie of the Sacred Trinity, and the Diunitie of Christ, is by him most plainly express in his Writings, among many other great Mysteries, and excellent Doctrines concerning our Redemption, for which we are bound particularly to honour God, and worthity stirred up thereunto, by this Annuall Commemoration.

SONG LXIV.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

TEach vs by his example LORD,
For whom we honour thee to Day,
And grant, his witnesse of thy Word,
Thy Church enlighten eier may:
And as belou'd, oh Chris, he was,
And therefore leaned on thy breast;
So let vs also in thy Grace,
And on thy Sacred bosome rest.

Into vs breath that Life Diuine,
Whose Testimonie he intends;
About vs cause thy Light to shine,
That which no Darknesse comprehends:
And let thy euer-blessed Word,
Which all things did create of nought,
Anew create vs now, oh LORD,
Whose ruine sin hath almost wrought.

Thy holy Faith we doe profeffe, Vs to thy Fellowship receive; Our finnes we heartily confeffe, Thy pardon therefore let vs haue: And as to vs thy Sermant gives Occasion thus to honour Thee; So also, let our Words and Liues, As Lights and Guides to others be,

Innocents

Innocents Day.

King Herod understanding that a King of the Lewes was borne in Bethlem-Judah sand searing that by him he might be dispossessed hee murthered all the young susants of that Circuit, in hope among them to have slaine lesus Christ, but he was sent into Egypt by Gods special appointment, and so the Tyrants surse proud vaine. In honour therefore of the Almighties Providence, the Church celebrates this Day, to put us in mind also, how vainly the Deuill and his members rage agains Gods Decree, and that the cruell staughter of those poore Insants may never be forgotten, which, in a large sence, may be called a Martyrdome; as in the generalite of the cause (being for Christs) and in the passion of the bodie, though not in the intention of the mind. And so in proper sence doth S. Stephen hold still the place of the sirst Captaine of that Band.

SONG. LXV.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

That rage whereof the Pfalme doth fay, Why are the Gentiles growne fo mad? Appear'd in part vpon that day, When Herod flaine the Infants had; Yet (as it faith) they ftorm'd in vaine; (Though many Innocents they flew) For, Christ they purpos'd to haue flaine, Who all their Counfels onerthrew.

Thus still vouchfafe thou to restraine All Tyrants, LORD, pursuing thee; Thus let our vast desires be slaine, That thou maist liuing in vs be:
So, whil'st we shall enioy our breath, VVe of thy loue our Songs will frame;

And

Song 66.

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And with those *Innocents*, our death Shall also glorifie thy *Name*.

In Type those Many di'de for One; That One for many moe was slaine; And what they felt in Act alone, He did in VVill and Act sustaine. LORD grant, that what thou hast decreed In Will, and Act we may sulfill; And, though we reach not to the Deede, From vs, oh GOD, accept the VVill.

The Conversion of S. Paul.

Aint Paul, as appeares Act. 9. having been a great Perfecutor of the Chriflian Faith before his Conversion, was extraordinarily called to embrace the same Profession, even as he proceeded in a iourney purposely undertaken to suppresse the Truth: and so of a Woulk became afterward a Pattor, and the most laborious Preacher of lesus Christ: Which Mercie of God that we may sill remember it to the praise of his Name, and our owne comfort, the Church hath appointed an yeerely Commemoration thereof.

SONG LXVI.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

A Bleft Conversion, and a ftrange VVas that, when Saul a Paul became: And, LORD, for making such a change, VVe praise and glorise thy Name. For, whilst he went from place to place, To persecute thy Truth and Thee; (And running to perdition was) By powrefull Grace cal'd backe was he.

VVhen

VVhen from thy Truth we goe aftray, (Or wrong it through our blinded zeale) Oh come, and ftop vs in the way, And then thy VVill to vs reueale; That Brightnesse shew vs from aboue Which prooues the fensual eie-fight blind: And from our Eies those Scales remoue, That hinder vs the Way to finde.

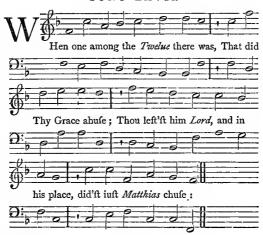
And as thy bleffed Seruant Paul,
VVhen he a Conuert once became,
Exceeded thy Apofles all.
In painefull preaching of thy Name:
So grant that those who haue in sinne
Exceeded others heretofore,
The start of them in Faith may winne,
Loue, ferue, and honour thee the more.

Saint Matthias.

M Atthias was the Disciple which was chosen in the roome of Iudas Iscariot; And his Anniversaries commanded to be observed, that it might give vs continual occasion to praise God for his Iustice and Favour: For his Aposleship: For his Favour, declared in electing Matthias a faithful Pasour of the Church. Moreover, the remembrance of divers other Mysteries are renued by the observation of this Day. And by taking occasion to reade publishely the Storie of Iudas his Apostacie, men are that Day put in minde, to consider what Iudgements hang over their Heads, who shall abuse the Divine calling, &c.

SONG.

SONG LXVII.



So, if a *Traytour* doo remaine VVithin thy *Church* to day, To grant him true Repentance daigne; Or cast him out, we pray.

Though horned like the Lambe he show, Or Sheepe-like clad he be,

Let

Let vs his *Dragon* language know, And *Wolwifn* nature fee; Yea, caufe the *Lot* to fall on those, The charge of thine to take, That thall their Actions well dispose, And conscience of them make.

Let vs moreouer minde his fall, VVhofe roome Matthias got; So to belieue, and feare withall, That we forfake thee not: For, Titles, be they ne're fo high, Or great, or Sacred Place, Can no mans Perfon fanctifie, VVithout thy speciall Grace.

Saint Markes Day.

Shint Marke, being one of the foure blessed Evangelists, by whose Pen the Gospell of Jesus Christ was recorded: This day is purposely appointed, to praise God for those glad tydings he brought, and that we might honour him also with such a Christian Memoriall, as becommeth the Ambassadour of so great a King as our Redeemer: Which civill honour, due to the Saints of God, it is hoped none will denie them; nor consider such Institutions superstitious, or to have been purposed to an Idolatrous end.

SONG. LXVIII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

FOr those blest Pen-men of thy Word, VVho haue thy holy Gofpel writ, VVee praise and honour Thee, oh LORD, And our beliese we build on it:

Those

Those happie Tydings which it brings, With ioyfull heart, we doe embrace, And prize, aboue all other things, That precious token of thy Grace.

To purchase what we hope thereby; Our vimost wealth we will bestow; Yea, we our pleasures will denie, And let our llues, and honours goe: And, whomsoe're it commeth from, No other Gospel we will heare; No, though an Angel down should come From heav'n, we would not him give eare.

Our Resolutions, LORD, are such, But in performance weake are wee; And the *Deceivers* crast is much; Our Second therefore, thou must be: So we affuredly shall know, When any *Doctrines* we receive, If they agreeing be, or no, To those which we prosessed have.

Saint Philip and Iacob.

THis Day is celebrated to the honour of God, and the Christian memorialt of the two blessed Apostes, Philip and Iacob: At which time the Church taketh occasion to offer to our remembrance such Mysteries, as Christ delivered unto them, that we might the oftner consider them, receive further instruction concerning them, and praise God, both for such his favours, and for those Instruments of his Glorie.

M

SONG.

z

SONG. LXIX.

Sing this as the third Song.

TO thy Apofles thou hast taught, What they, oh Chrift, should doe; And those things which beleeue they ought Of thee they learned too: And that which thou to the hast showne, hath beene disposed thus; They vnto others made it knowne, And those haue told it vs.

With them we doe confesse, and say, (What shall not be denide)
Thou art the Truth, the Life, the Way,
And we in thee will bide:
By thee, the Fathers we have knowne,
Whom thou descendest from;
And vnto him, by thee alone,
We have our hope to come.

For, thou to *Philip* didft impart, (Which our beliefe shall be)
That thou within the *Father* art,
And that he is in Thee;
And faidft, what euer in thy *Name*,
We should with Faith require,
Thou wouldft giue eare vnto the same,
And grant vs our desire.

Of thee, oh LORD, we therefore craue, (Which thou wilt daigne, we know)

The

The good Beliefe which now we haue, We neuer may forgoe; And that the Sacred Truth, which we Thy Word haue learned from, From Age to Age deriu'd may be, Vntill thy Kingdome come.

Saint Barnabas Day.

This Day is folemnized in commemoration of Saint Barnabas, a faithfull Disciple of Iesus Christ; and to honour God for the benefit wouch lafed to the Church by his Ministrie: For he was a good Man, full of the Holy Ghost, and of Faith, as Saint Luke testifieth, Act. 11. 24. He was also by the Holy Ghosts immediate appointment (together with Paul) separated for the Ministrie of the Gospel, and confirmed in the Apostleship by the laying on of hands, Act. 13. 2.

SONG LXX.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

Thy gifts and graces manifold, To many men thou, LORD, hast lent, Both now, and in the daies of old, To teach them Faith, and to repent: Thy Prophets thou didst first ordaine, And they as Legats did appeare; Then cam'st thy Selfe, and in thy Traine Apostles for attendants were.

For Legier when thon went'ft away, The Holy-Ghost thou didst appoint; And here Successions till this day, M 2

Remaine

Remaine of those he did annoint; Yea, thou hast likewise so ordain'd, That to make good what those have taught, An Armie-Royall was maintain'd of Martyres, who thy Battels fought.

For those, and Him, for whom we thus Are met, to praise thy Name to day, We give thee thanks, as they for vs, That should come after them, did pray; And by this duty we declare, Our Faith affures, that they and we, (In Times divided though we are) Haue one Communion still with Thee.

Saint Iohn Baptist.

I Ohn, called the Baptift, was he (as Christ himselfe testifieth) who was promised to be sent before him to prepare his way, Luk, 7, 27. And by his preaching and Baptime the People were accordingly prepared to receive him that was to follow. He was the true expected thias, and slaine by Hered, for reprouing the Incest which the said Herod committed in taking his Brothers Wife: That we might praise God therefore for this Foreruner of our Saniour (and by his example remember to provide for his enterlainment) the Church hath set apart this Day.

SONG. LXXI.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

BEcause the World might not pretend, It knew not of thy Comming day, Thou didft, oh Christ, before thee send

A

A Crier to prepare thy way:
Thy Kingdome was the Bliffe he brought;
Repentance was the Way he taught.

And, that his Voice might not alone Informe vs what we should belieue, His Life declar'd what must be done, If Thee we purpose to receiue:

His Life our patterne therefore make That we the course he tooke may take.

Let vs not gad to Plassures Court,
With fruitlesse Toies to seed the minde;
Nor to that Wildernesse resort,
Where Reedes are shaken with the winde:
But tread the Path he trod before,
That both a Prophet was, and more.

Clad in repentant Cloth of Haire, Let vs, oh Chrift, (to feeke out Thee) To those forsaken Walkes repaire, Which of so few frequented be; And true Repentance so intend, That we our courses may amend.

Let vs hereafter feed vpon
The Hony of thy Word Divine;
Let vs the Worlds entifements shun,
Her Drugs, and her bewitching Wine;
And on our loynes (so loose that are)
The Lether-belt of Temp'rance weare.

Thus

Thus from thy Crier let vs learne,
For thee, fweet Iefus, to prepare,
And others of their finnes to warne,
How-ener for the fame we fare:
So thou to Vs, and we to Thee.
Shall when thou commest welcome be.

Saint Peters Day.

WE observe this Day to the honour of God, and to the pious memorie of his blessed Aposle Saint Peter, that we may be thereby put in mind to be thankefull for those continuing favours received by his Ministry: That Pattors also may make him their patterne in discharging the charge Christ committeth wnto them; That by considering his weakenesse we may alt learne not to presume on our owne strength; And that by his Christian example we may be taught to bewaite our escapes with bitter Teares of true Repentance.

SONG. LXXII.

Sing this as the third Song.

H Ow watchfull neede we to become,
And how deuoutly pray,
That thee, oh LORD, we fall not from,
Vpon our Tryall Day?
For, if thy great Apolle faid,
He would not thee denie,
Whom he that very night denayd,
On what shall we relye?

For of our felues we cannot leaue One pleafure for thy fake;

No,

No, not one vertuous thought conceiue, Till vs thou able make: Nay, we not onely thee denie, When perfecutions be; But, or forget, or from Thee flie, When peace attends on Thee.

Oh! let those Praiers vs auaile,
Thou didft for Peter daigne,
That when our Foe shall vs assaile,
His labour may be vaine;
Yea, cast on vs those powerfull Eies,
That mou'd him to lament,
We may bemone with bitter cries
Our follies, and repent.

And grant, that fuch as Him fucceede; For Pafters of thy Fold,
Thy Sheepe & Lambes may guide & feed,
As thou appointft they fhould;
By his example speaking what
They ought in truth to fay,
And in their lives confirming that
They teach them to obey.

Saint Iames his Day.

This Day we praife God for his blessed Apostle Saint Iames, the Son of Zebedeus, who was one of those two that desired of Christ they might sit at his right-Hand, and at his left, in his Kingdome, as the Gospel for the Day declareth: And by occasion of that ignorant Petition (proceeding from their their states).

their Carnall weakenesse) Christ taught both them, and the rest of the Aposlies, and all other Christians also, what Greatnesse best becommeth his Sollowers; and that we are to tast the Cwp of his Palsion, before we can be glorified with him: So this holy Apossle did. For he was staine by Herod, as it is declared in the Epistle appointed for the Day.

SONG, LXXIIL

Sing this as the 44 Song.

HE that his Father had forfooke,
And followed Christ at his commands,
By humane frailtie ouertooke,
For place and vaine preferment stands.
Till by his Master he was taught,
Of what he rather should have care;
How undifcreetly he had fought,
And what his Servants honours are.

Whereby we finde how much adoe, The best men haue this world to leaue; How, when they wealth & Friends forgoe, Ambitious aimes to them will cleaue:

And fure this Angel-sin afpires, In such men chiefly to reside, That haue exilde those bruite desires, Which in the vulgar fort abide.

To thee, oh GOD, we therfore pray, Thy humble minde in vs may dwell; And charme that *Fiend* of *Pride* away, Which would thy Graces quite expell: But of all other, those men keepe, From this Delusion of the *Foe*;

Who

Who are the Shepheards of thy Sheepe, And should each good example show.

For, fuch as fill purfuing be
That greatues, Which the world respects,
Their seruile basenesse neither see,
Nor seele thy Spirits rare effects;
And doubtlesse, they, who most of all
Descend to serue both Thee, and thine,
Are those, who in thy Kingdome shall
In Seates of greatest glorie shine,

Saint Bartholomew.

This Day is confecrated to the honour of God, and the pious memorie of his bleffed Apofile Saint Bartholomew, that (as appeareth in the Epitles appointed for the Day) we might take occasion to praife our Redeemer, for those many wonders which were wrought by his Apostles, to the great encrease of the Christian Faith, and open confusion of the Churches Adversaries.

SONG. LXXIV.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

E Xceeding gracious Fauours, LORD, To thy Apolles haft thou showne; And many wonders by thy Word, And in thy Name, by them were done:

The blinde could see, the Dumbe could talke, The Deafe did heare, the Lame did walke.

They all Difeases tooke awaie, The Dead to life they did restore;

Foule

Song 75.

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Foule Spirits dispossessed they, And Preach'd the Gospel to the poore: The Church grew strong, thy Faith grew plaine, Their Foes grew mad, and mad in vaine.

Oh! let their workes for euer be
An honour to thy glorious Name;
And by thy powre vouchfafe that wee,
(Whom fin makes deafe, blinde, dumbe, and lame)
May heare thy Word, and fee thy Light,
And speake thy Truth, and walke aright.

Each deadly fickneffe of the Soule, Let thy Apofles Doctrines cure: Let them expell those Spirits foule, Which makes vs loathfome and impure, That we the life of Faith may gaine, Who long time dead in finne hath laine.

Saint Matthew.

SAint Matthew, otherwife called Leui, was a Publican, that is, a Custome-gatherer: From which course of Life (being hatefull in those Countries) he was called to the Apostleship, and became also one of the foure Euangelists. To his religious memorie therefore, and to honour God, for the fauour wouch lafed (both to him and vs) by his Ministry, this Day is observed by the Churches Authorities.

SONG. LXXV.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

WHY should vnchristian censures passe On men, or that which they professe?

Α

A Publican S. Matthew was, Yet GOD'S beloned ne're-the-leffe, And was elected one of Christs Apostles, and Euangelists.

For, GOD doth not a whit respect, Possession, Person, or Degree; But maketh choice of his Elect, From euerie fort of men that be, That none might of his loue despare, But all men vnto him repaire.

For those, oh let vs therefore pray, Who seeme vncalled to remaine; Not shunning them as cast away, GOD'S fauour neuer to obtaine: For some a while neglected are, To stirre in vs more louing care.

And for our felues, let vs desire,
That we our Auarice may shun,
When GOD our service shall require,
As this Euangelist hath done,
And spend the remnant of our daies,
In setting forth our Makers praise.

Saint Michael, and all Angels.

This Day we glorifie God for the victorie Saint Michael, and his Angels obtained ouer the Dragon, and his Angels: Whereby the Church is freed from being preuaited againft by the furious attempts, or malicious accupations of the Deuil. This Commemoration is appointed also, to minde vs thankefully

fully to acknowledge Gods mercie towards vs, in the daily ministry of his Angels, who are said to pitch their Tents about his Children, and to defend them from the temptations and mischievous practises of euill Spirits, watching euerie moment for advantage to destroy them: Which, if we often considered, and how there be Armies of Angels, and Deuils, night and day fighting for vs, and round about vs, we would become more carefull how we erieved those good Spirits, (who attend vs for our safetie) to the reioycing of them that seeke our destruction. By Saint Michael, who was Prince of the good Angels (and termed by Saint Iude an Arch angel) some watersland telus Christ: For he is indeed the principall Messenger, or Angel of our Salvation, and the chiefe of the Princes, as holy Daviel called him; yee, to him alone this Name Michael (which signifieth, who is like God) doth most properly appertaine, seeing he only is the perfect Image of his Father.

SONG LXXVI.

Sing this as the 44 Song.

TO praife, oh GOD, and honour thee, For all thy Triumphs won, Affembled here this Day are we, And to declare thy Fauours done:

Thou took'ft that great Arch-Angels part, With whom in Heau'n the Dragon fought, And that good Armies Friend thou wert, That cast Him, and his Angels out:

2

VVhereby we now in fafety are,
Our dangers all fecured from;
For to encrease thy Glorie here,
Thy Kingdome with great powre is come:
And we neede stand in dread no more,
Of that enraged Fiends despight,
Who in thy presence heretosore
Accused vs both day and night,

Ĩn

In honour of thy bleffed Name,
This Hymne of thanks we therefore fing;
And to thine enerlafting fame,
Through Heau'n thine endleffe praife shall ring:
VVe praife thee for thy proper might,
And, LORD, for all those Angels too,
Which in thy Battell came to fight,
Or haue beene fent thy will to doe,

For, many of that glorious *Troupe*To bring vs *Mefsages* from Thee,
From Heau'n vouchfafed haue to ftoope,
And clad in humane fhape to bee;
Yea, wee belieue they watch and ward,
About our persons euermore,
From enill *Spirits* vs to guard;
And wee returne thee praise therefore.

Saint Luke.

This Day we memorize the benefit the Church received by the bleffed Evangleift Saint Luke, a Phylitian both for Soule and body, and the first Ecclefaficial! Hiltoringrapher: For he was Authour, not only of that Gospel which beareth his Name; but also of that Booke called the Acts of the Apofiles, and an Eye-witnesse of most part of that which he hath written, remaining a constant Companion of Saint Paul in his Tribulation. Worthly therefore ought we to honour him with a Christian memoriall, and praise God for the grace wouch safed w sby his meanes.

SONG. LXXVII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

IF those *Physitians* honour'd be, That doe the bodies health procure;

Then

Then worthy double praife is He, VVho can both Soule and Bodie cure. In life time both waies *Luke* excel'd, And those *Receipts* hath also left, Which many Soule-ficke Patients heal'd, Since from the world he was bereft,

And to his honour this befide,
A bleffed Witneffe hath declar'd.
That conftant he did ftill abide,
When others from the truth were fcar'd:
For which, the glorie, LORD, be thine;
For of thy Grace those guifts had he,
And thou his Actions did'ft encline,
Our profit, and his good to be.

By his example therefore, LORD, Vphold vs, that we fall not from The true profession of thy Word, Nor by this world be ouercome; And let his wholesome doctrine heale That leaprous sicknesse of the Soule, VVhich more & more would on her steale, And make her languish and grow soule.

Simon and Iude, Apostles.

This Day is dedicated to the praise of God, and the pious memorie of the two beliefed Apolitles of Ielius Chrit, Simon Called Zelotes, or the Cananite, and Inde the Brother of Iames. And in this folemnitie we are among other things, principally put in mind of that love which Christ commandeth to

be continued among vs, and of that heed we ought to have vnto our abiding in that flate of Grace, whereunto God hath called vs, as appeareth in the Epitle and Gospel appointed for the Day.

SONG. LXXVIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

NO outward marke we haue to know, VVho thine, oh *Christ*, may be, Vntill a *Christian love* doth show, VVho appertaines to Thee: For, *Knowledge* may be reach'd vnto And formall *Iustice* gain'd; But till each other lone we doe, Both *Faith* and *Workes* are faign'd.

Loue is the fum of those commands,
VVhich thou with thine dost leaue;
And for a marke on them it stands,
VVhich neuer can deceaue:
For, when our Knowledge Folly turnes,
VVhen Showes no show retaine,
And Zeale it selfe to nothing burnes;
Then Loue shall still remaine.

By this were thy Apolles knit,
And ioyned to in one,
Their True-love-knot could never yet
Be broken nor vndone.
Oh let vs, LORD, received be,
Into that Sacred Knot,

And

And One become with Them and Thee, That fin vndoe vs not.

Yea, left when we thy Grace poffesse, VVee fall againe away, Or turne it into wantonnesse, Assist thou vs, we pray. And that we may the better finde, VVhat heede there should be learn'd, Let vs the fall of Angels minde, As bleffed *Iude* hath warn'd.

All Saints Day.

This Day the Church hath appointed, that to the fraise of God & our comfort we should commensorate that excellent Myserie of the Communion of Saints; (which is one of the twelve Articles of Christian beliefe.) And that (considering how admirably the Divine wissome hath sinit all his Electinto one Body, for their more berfect entogying, both of his love, and the love of one another) were might here receive a tast of the fleasure wee shall have in the full fruition of that felicitie, and be firred by also to such mutuall love and vnitie as ought to bee betwixt vs in this life. This is the last Saints Day in the Ecclestaflicke Circuite of the yeare, generally observable by the ancient ordinance of the Church. And it seemeth to have a Mysterie in it; shewing, that when the Circle of time is come about, wee shall in one overlasting Holy-day honour that blessed Communion, and Mysticall Bode, which shall bee made perfect, when all those (whom wee have memorized apart) are vnited into one; that is, when the Father, the Sonne, the Holy Ghost; the Angells, and all the soly Elect of God shall bee incorporated together into a ioyfull, vuspeakable, and inseparable vnion in the kingdome of heaven. Which the Almightic hasten. Amen.

SONG. LXXIX.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

NO bliffe can fo contenting prooue, As vniuerfall Loue to gaine.

Could

Song 79.

189

Could we, with full requiting Loue, All mens affections entertaine: But fuch a Loue the heart of man, Nor well containe, nor merit can.

2

For, though to all wee might be deare, (Which cannot in this life befall)
Wee discontented should appeare,
Because wee had not hearts for all:
That we might all men loue, as we
Beloued would of all men be.

3

For, Love in louing ioyes as much, As love for louing to obtaine; Yea, Love vnfain'd is likewife fuch, It cannot part it felfe in twaine: The Rivalls friendthip foone is gone, And Love divided loveth none.

Which causeth, that with *Passions* pain'd

So mauie men on earth we fee; And had not GOD a meanes ordain'd, This difcontent in heauen would be: For, all the Saints would iealous proue Of GOD'S, and of each others Louie.

... J.

But, he whose wisdome hath contriu'd His Glorie with their full Contents, Hath from himselfe to them deriu'd, This fauour (which that strife preuents) One Body all his Saints he makes, And for his Spouse this One he takes.

N

6 So

So, each one of them shall obtaine, Full Love from All, returning too Full Love to all of them againe, As members of one bodie doe:

None iealous, but all strining how Most Love to others to allow.

For, as the Soule is All in All,
And All through every member too;
Love in that Body-Mysficall
Is, as the Soule, and fills it fo;
Vniting them to GOD as neare,
As to each other they are Deare:

Yea, what they want to entertaine Such ouerflowing Loue, as his, He will supply, and likewife daigne What for his full Delight they misse. That he may all his Loue employ, And they returne his fill of Loy.

The Seed of this content was fowne, When GOD the spacious world did frame, And euer fince the same hath growne To be an honour to his Name; And when his Saints are sealed all, This Mystery vnseale he shall.

10

Meane while, (as we in Landskip view, Fields, Riuers, Cities, Woods, & Seas; And (though but little they can shew)

Doe

Song 79.

191

·Doe therewithall our fancies pleafe; Let Contemplation mapps contriue; To shew vs where we shall ariue.

And though our hearts too shallow be, That bleft Communion to conceive. Of which we shall in Heau'n be free; Let vs on earth together cleaue. For, those who keepe in vnion here, Shal know by faith what shal be there.

Where all those Angels we admir'd; With eu'ry Saint fince time begun, (Whose fight and loue we have desir'd) Shall be with vs conjoyned in One; And We and They, and They and Wee, To GOD himfelfe efpoused be.

Oh happy Wedding where the Guess, The Bride and Bridegroome shall be One! Where Songs, Embraces, Triumphs, Feafts, And loyes of Loue are neuer done! But, thrice accurft are those that miffe Their Garments when this Wedding is.

Sweet Iesus, feal'd and clad therefore, For that great meeting let vs be; (Where People, Tongues, & Kinreds more Then can be told, attend on Thee) To make those shouts of Ioy & Praise, Which to thine honour they shall raise.

N₂

Rogation

Rogation Weeke.

This is called Rogation Weeke, being so tearmed by Antiquity a Rogando, from the publike Supplications. For, then the Letanic which is still of humble Petitions and entreaties, was with solemne Procession yually repeated; because there be about that Saason, most occasions of publike Prayer, in regard Princes goe then forth to battaile; the Fruites and hope of stenie are in their blossowing and trauaiting, both by Land, and Sea also from that time of the yeare forward. Which laudable custome (though it bee lately much decayed, and in some Countries abused from the right end, and mingled with supersticious Ceremonies) is in many places orderly retained, according as the Church of England apprount it; And we yearly make use also of those Processions, to keepe knowledge of the true bounds of was pearly also for those processions, to keepe knowledge of the true bounds of unserved yearly appointed likewise, that, viewing Gods yearly blessing upon the Grass, the Corne, and other fruits of the Earth, wee might bee the more provoked to praise him.

SONG. LXXX.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

IT was thy pleafure, LORD, to fay, That whatfoeuer in thy *Name* We prai'd for, as we ought to pray, Thou would'st vouchsafe to grant the same. Oh, therefore we befeech Thee now, To these our praiers which we make, Thy gracious eare in fauour bowe, And grant them for thy mercies fake.

Let not the Seafons of this Yeare, (As they their courfes doe observe) Engender those Contagions here, Which our transgressions doe deserue: Let not the Summer Wormes impaire

Thofe

Song 80.

193

Those bloomings of the Earth, we see; Nor *Blastings*, or distemper'd *Ayre* Destroy those Fruites that hopefull be.

Domesticke brawles expell thou sarre, And be thou pleas'd our Coast to guard, The dreadfull sounds of in-brought War, Within our Confines be not heard:
Continue also here thy Word, And make vs thankefull (we Thee pray) The Pestilence, Dearth, and the Sword Haue beene so long with-held away.

And, as we heedfully observe
The certaine limits of our Grounds,
And outward quiet to preserve,
About them walke our yeerety Rounds:
So, let vs also haue a care,
Our Soules possessions, LORD, to know,
That no encroachments on vs there,
Be gained by our subtill Foe.

What pleasant Groves, what goodly Fields! How fruitfull Hils and Dales have we! How fweet an Ayre our Climate yeelds! How ftor'd with Flockes, & Heards are we! How Milke and Honey doth or'eflow! How cleare & wholsome are our Springs! How safe from ravenous Beasts we goe! And, oh how free from Poysnous things!

For thefe, & for our Graffe, our Corne;

For

For all that springs from Blade or Bough; For all those blessings that adorne Or Wood or Field this Kingdome through: For all of these, thy praise we sing, And humbly (LORD entreat thee too, That Fruit to thee we forth may bring, As vnto Vs thy Creatures doe:

So, in the fweete refreshing shade, Of thy Protection sitting downe, Those gracions Fanours wee hane had, Relate we will to thy renowne; Yea, other men, when we are gone, Shall for thy Mercies honour Thee, And famous make what thou hast done, To such as after them shall be.

Saint Georges Day.

This may be called the Court Holy Day; for, with us it is folemnized vyon command, in the Court-royall of the Maiestie of Great Britaine only, or in the Families of those Knights of the Order, who are construited to be absent from the Solemnitie there held; which is viually on the Day anciently dedicated to George the Martyr. Neuerthelesse, we between not that it was he whom they anciently chose to be the Patron of the forenamed Order: For, the Relation of him who delivered the Lady from the Dragon, is only a Christian Allegorie invented to set forth the better the Churches deliverance. Is such that commeth armed upon the White Horse, Reu. 19. 11. The Dragon he overtherowes is the Beast, mentioned in the same Chapter, and called (a little before) the Dragon with seaune heads and ten homes: The Lady he delivers is that woman whom the Dragon persecutes, Reu. 12. And to the honour of him, I concine the most honourable Order of Saint George to be continued, and this Day consecrated. Nor is there any irreverence in imposing this Name on our Redeemer; For, George significth a

Husbandman which is a Name or attribute that even Christ applied to his Father, Ioh. 15. 2. My Father (Jaith he) & Fewpyos est, is the George, or the Husbandman. And indeede, verie properly may this Nation call GOD their George, or Husbandman: For he hath (as it were) moted this sland with the Sea, walled it with naturall Bukwarkes, built Towers in it, planted his Truth here, weeded, dressed, and replenished it like a Garden: And, in a word, every way done the part of a good Husbandman shereon. Howsoever therefore the stell occasion of this Daies great Solemnitie seeme but meane (as the beginnings of many Noble inventions were) yet I conceive that suffiction to have been ordained to weightie and Christian purposes: Even to oblige the Peeres of this Kingdome by the new and sprict bands of an honourable Order, to imitate their Patrons care over his Vineyards; to remember them, that they are the Band-Royall, to whom the Guard thereof is committed; to stirv by in them vertwous emulations; and to shew them, how to make vse of their temporall Dignities to the glorie of God. For, beside many other reversed Officers, there belongs a Prelate asly to their Solemnitie: And me thinkes, we should not imagine, that the Founder of it (being a Christian Prince, assigned by a wise and Religious Councell would have so prophened the most excellent Dignitie of the Church, as to make it waite on Ceremonies ordained for oftentation, or some other vaine ends. More discretily they deale who apprehend the contrarie; and are not in danger of this Sentence; Euill to him that euill thinketh.

SONG. LXXXI.

Sing this as the third Song.

ALL praise and glorie that we may,
Ascribe we, LORD, to Thee,
From whom the Triumphs of this Day,
And all our glories be:
For of it felfe, nor East, nor West,
Doth honour ebbe or slowe;
But as to Thee it seemeth best,
Preferments to bestow.

Thou art, oh Christ, that Valiant Knight,

Whofe

Whose Order we professe,
And that Saint George, who ost did sight
For England in distresse:
The Dragon thou o'rethrew'st is He,
That would thy Church deuoure:
And that faire Lady (LORD) is she,
Thou fauest from his power.

Thou like a Husbandman prepar'd
Our Fields, yea, fowne them haft;
And, Knight-like, with a warlike Guard,
From fpoile enclos'd them faft.
Oh daigne, that those who in a Band
More strict then heretofore,
Are for this Vineyard bound to stand,
May watch it now the more:

Yea grant, fince they elected are,
New orders to put on,
And facred *Hirogliphickes* weare
Of thy great Conqueft won;
That those (when they forget) may tell,
Why such of them are worne,
And inwardly informe as well
As outwardly adorne:

That so their Christian Knighthood may No Pagan-Order seeme; Nor they, their Meetings passe away, As things of vaine esteeme; And, that we may our triumphs all, To thy renowne apply,

Who

Who art that Saint on whom we call, When we Saint Saint George doe cry.

For publike Deliuerances.

GOD hath vouch/afed vnto this Kingdome many publike deliverances; which ought never to be forgotten; but rather should be celebrated by Vs as the daies Purim by the Ifraelites, Heft 9, 26. Especially that of the Fift of November, For the celebration whereof there is a Statute enacted: And it is hoped we shall never neglet, or be askamed to graife God for that Deliverie, according to provision made to that purpose. For that, and the like occasions therefore, this Hymne is composed.

SONG. LXXXII.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WIth Ifr'el we may truly fay,
If on our fide GOD had not been,
Our Foes had made of vs their pray,
And we this Light had neuer feene:
The Pit was digg'd, the fnare was laid,
And we with eafe had beene betrai'd.

But, they that hate vs vndertooke A Plot they could not bring to passe; For, he that all doth ouerlooke, Preuented what intended was:

We found the Pit, and scapt't the Gin, And saw their Makers caught therein.

The meanes of helpe was not our owne, But from the LORD alone it came;

(A

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(A fauour vndeserued showne)
And therefore let vs praise his Name:
Oh, praise his Name, for it was He,
That broke the Net, and set vs free.

Vnto his honour let vs fing,
And ftories of his Mercy tell;
With praifes let our *Temples* ring,
And on our Lips thankefgiuing dwell:
Yea, let vs not his loue forget,
While *Sunne*, or *Moone* doth rife, or fet.

Let vs redeeme againe the Times, Let vs begin to liue anew, And not reviue those hainous Crimes, That dangers past so neare vs drew; Lest be that did his hand revoke, Returne it with a double stroke.

A true Repentance takes delight
To minde GOD'S fauours heretofore:
So, when his Mercies men recite,
It makes a true Repentance more;
And where those vertues doe encrease,
They are the certaine fignes of Peace.

But where encreasing Sinnes we see, And to such dulnesse men are growne, That sleighted those Protections be, Which GOD in former time hath shown, It shall betoken to that Land Some Desolation neare at hand.

Our

Song 83.

199

8

Our hearts, oh, neuer harden fo, Nor let thine Anger fo returne; But with defire thy Will to doe, For our offences let vs mourne: And minde to praife (eu'n teares among) Thy Mercies in a ioyfull Song.

For the Communion.

WE have a custome among vs. that, during the time of administring the biessed Sacrament of the Lords Supper, there is some Plalme or Hymne sung, the better to keepe the thoughts of the Communicants from wandring after vaine objects: This Song therefore (expressing a true thankfulnesse, together with what ought to be our Faith concerning that Mysterie, in such manner as the vulgar capacitie may be capable thereos) is offered up to their Devotion, who shall please to receive it.

SONG. LXXXIII.

Sing this as the third Song.

THAT Fauour, LORD, which of thy Grace Wee doe receive to day,

Is greater then our Merit was,
And more then praife we may:
For, of all things that can be told,
That which leaft comfort hath
Is more, then e're deferue we could,
Except it were thy Wrath.

Yet we, not onely haue obtain'd
This worlds best gifts of Thee;
But thou thy Fless hast also daign'd,
Our Food of Lise to be:
For which, since vvee no mendes can make,

(And

(And thou requir'if no more)

The Cup of fauing health we take,

And praife thy Name therefore.

Oh, teach vs rightly to receiue,
What thou doft here beftow:
And learne vs truly to conceiue,
What we are bound to know;
That fuch as cannot wade the deepe
Of thy vnfathom'd Word,
May by thy Grace, fafe courfes keepe
Along the shallow Ford.

This Mysterie, we must confesse,
Our reach doth far exceed;
And some of our weake Faiths are lesse
Then Graines of Mustard Seede:
Oh therefore, LORD, encrease it so,
VVe Fruit may beare to Thee,
And that Implicit Faith may grow,
Explicit Faith to be.

With hands we see not as with Eies,
Eyes thinke not as the Heart;
But each retaines what doth suffize,
To act his proper part:
And in the Body while it bides,
The meanest Member shares
That blisse, which to the best betides,
And as the same it fares:

So, if in Vnion vnto Thee,

Vnited

20 I

Vnited we remaine,
The Faith of those that stronger be,
The weaker shall sustaine:
Our Christian Loue shall that supplie,
Which we in Knowledge misse,
And humble thoughts shall mount vs hie,
Eu'n to Eternall blisse.

Oh pardon all those hainous Crimes,
Whereof we guiltie are;
To serue thee more in future times,
Our hearts doe thou prepare;
And make thou gracious in thy sight,
Both Vs, and this we doe,
That thou therein maist take delight,
And we haue loue thereto.

No new Oblation we deuise,
For fins prefer'd to be;
Propitiatorie Sacrifice
Was made at full by Thee:
The Sacrifice of Thanks is that,
And all that thou doft craue;
And wee our selues are part of what
VVe sacrificed haue.

VVe doe no grosse Realities Of Flesh in this conceine; Or that their proper qualities, The Bread or Wine doe leaue: Yet in this holy Eucharis, VVe (by a meanes Diuine)

Know

Know we are fed with thee, oh Christ, Receiving Bread and Wine.

And though the outward Elements, For fignes acknowledg'd be, VVe cannot fay thy Sacraments, Things onely fignall be:
Because, who e're thereof partakes, In those this powre it hath; It either them thy Members makes, Or Slaues of Sinne and Death.

Nor vnto those doe we encline,
(But from them are estrang'd)
Who yeeld the forme of Bread and Wine,
Yet thinke the Subflance chang'd:
For we believe each Element
Is what it seemes indeed,
Although that in thy Sacrament,
Therewith on Thee we feede.

Thy Reall Presence we anow,
And know it so Dinine
That carnall Reason knowes not how
That Presence to define:
For, when thy Flesh we feede on thus,
(Though strange it do appeare)
Both We in Thee, and Thou in Vs,
Eu'n at one instant are.

13
No maruaile many troubled were,

This Secret to vnfold;

For,

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For, Mysteries Faiths Obiects are, Not things at pleasure told. And he that would by Reason sound, What Faiths deepe reach conceiues, May both himselfe and them consound, To whom his rules he leaues.

Let vs therefore our Faith erect,
On what thy Word doth fay,
And hold their knowledge in fufpect,
That new foundations lay:
For, fuch full many a grieuous Rent
Within thy Church haue left;
And by thy peacefull Sacrament,
The VVoild of Peace berett.

Yea, what thy pledge and feale of Loue
VVas first ordain'd to be,
Doth great and hatefull Quarrels moue,
VVhere wrangling Spirits be:
And many men haue lost their blood,
(VVho did thy Name professe)
Because they hardly vnderstood,
VVhat others would expresse.

Oh, let vs not hereafter fo,
About meere Words contend,
The while our craftic common Foe,
Procures on vs his end.
But if in Essence we agree,
Let all with Loue aslay,
A helpe vnto the VVeake to be,

And

And for each other pray.

17

Loue, is that bleffed Cymment, LORD, VVhich muft vs re-vnite;
In bitter fpeeches, fire, and fword, It neuer tooke delight:
The VVeapons those of Malice are, And they themselues beguile:
VVho dreame that such ordained were Thy Church to reconcile.

Loue brought vs hither, and that Loue perswades vs to implore,
That thou all Christian hearts wouldst moue,
To seeke it more and more;
And that Selfe-will no more bewitch
Our minds with soule debate;
Nor fill vs with that malice, which
Disturbes a quiet state:

18

But this especially we craue,
That perfect Peace may be
Mong those that disagreed haue,
In show of Loue to Thee;
That they with Vs, and we with Them,
May Christian Peace retaine,
And both in New Ierusalem
VVith Thee for ever raigne.

No longer let Ambitious Ends, Blinde Zeale, or cankered Spight, Those Churches keepe from being Friends,

VVhom

Whom Love should fast vnite:
But let thy glory shine among
Those Candlestickes, we pray,
Wee may behold what hath so long
Exil'd thy Peace away:

That those, who (heeding not thy Word)
Expect an Earthly Powre,
And vainely thinke some Temp'rall Sword
Shall Antichrist deuoure;
That those may know, thy Weapons are
No such, as they doe faigne,
And that it is no Carnall warre,
Which we must entertaine.

Confessors, Martyres, Preachers strike
The Blowes that gaine this Field:
Thankes, Prayre, Instructions, and the like,
Those Weapons are they weild:
Long suffring, Patience, Prudent-care,
Must be the Court-of-Guard;
And Faith and Innocencie, are
Instead of Wals prepar'd.

For these (no question) may as well Great Babel onerthrow,
As Ierichoes large Bulwarkes fell,
When men did Rams hornes blow:
Which could we credit, we should cease
All bloody Plots to lay,
And to suppose, Gods holy Peace
Should come the Devils way.

LORD

LORD, let that Flefh, and Blood of thine, Which fed vs hath to Day,
Our hearts to thy *True-lowe* encline,
And driue ill thoughts away:
Let vs remember what thou haft
For our meere loue endur'd;
Eu'n, when of vs defpis'd thou wast,
And we thy death procur'd:

And with each other, for thy fake, So truly let vs beare,
Our patience may vs dearer make,
When reconcil'd we are:
So, when our courfes finish'd be,
VVe shall ascend aboue
Sunne, Moone, and Stars, to live with Thee,
that art the God of Loue.

Ember-weekes.

The Ember weekes are foure Fasts, anciently solemnized at the foure principall Seasons of the yeere, and by an Institution appointed to be observed for divers good purposes. First, to humble our selves by sating, & prayer, that God might, upon our hamiliation, be moused to grant vs the blessings beinging to those Seasons. Secondly, that it might please God to strengthen our Constitutions, against the dissemperatures occasioned by the several humours predominate at those since, to the endangering of our bodily healths. Thirdly, that we might be remembred to dedicate a part of everie Season to Gods glorie. And lassly, that there might be a publike Fasting and Prayers made for those (according to the Apostles vse) who by the laying on of Hands were to be consistend in the Ministry of the Gospel: For, the Sunday next after these sis the time ordinarily appointed for the Ordination of such as are called to those Ossace.

Song 84.

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SONG. LXXXIV.

Sing this as the 9. Song.

Thou doft from eu'ry Seafon, LORD, To profit vs, aduantage take, And at their fitteft Times afford Thy Bleflings for thy Mercie fake: At Winter, Summer, Fall, or Spring, VVe furnish'd are of eu'ry thing.

2

A part therefore from each of thefe, With one confent referu'd haue we, In *Prayer* and *Fafting* to appeafe That wrath our fins haue moou'd in thee, And that thou maift not for our crimes, Deftroy the blefsings of the *Times*.

Oh grant, that our *Denotions* may VVith true fincerenesse be perform'd, And that our liues, not for a day, But may for euer be reform'd:

Lest we remaine as fast in sinne, As if we ne're had Fasting bin.

Our Constitutions temper fo,
Those Humours which this Season raigne,
May not haue powre to ouerthrow
That health, which yet we doe retaine:
Else through that weakenesse which it brings,
LORD, make vs strong in better things,

And

And fince thy holy Church appoints
These Times, thy Workemen forth to send,
And those for Passors now annoints,
VVho on thy Fold are to attend:
Blesse thou, where they (who should ordaine)
With Prayre and Fassing hands have laine,

Oh, blesse them, euer blessed LORD, Whom for thy worke the *Church* doth chuse, Instruct them by thy Sacred *Word*, And with thy Spirit them insuse, That liue, and teach aright they may, And we their teaching well obey.

Thefe that follow are Thankefgiuings for publike Benefits.

For feafonable Weather.

I T is our dutie to give God Thankes, and praife him, both publikely, and privately for all his Mercies; efpecially, for fuch as tend to the generall good. And therefore the Church hath in her Liturgie ordained fet forms of Thankiguing for fuch ends: In instation whereof these following Hymnes are composed, that we might the often, and with more delight exercise this dutie, which is most properly done in Song: And thereby also the formes of Thankelgiuing are much the more easily learned of the common people, to be sung of them amid their labours. This, that next followes, is a Thankelgiuing for seasonable weather; by meanes whereof we entoying the blessings of the Earth, ought at all times to praise God for the same.

SONG.

Song 85.

209

SONG. LXXXV.

Sing this as the third Song.

L ORD, should the Sun, the Cloudes, the Winde,
'The Ayre and Sassons be
To vs fo froward, and vnkinde,
As we are false to Thee;
All Fruits would quite away be burn'd,
Or lye in VVater drown'd,
Or blasted be, or ouerturn'd,
Or chilled on the ground.

But, from our duty though we swarue, Thou still dost mercy show, And daigne thy Creatures to preferue, That men might thankfull grow; Yea, though from day to day we sinne, And thy displeasure gaine, No fooner we to cry begin, But pittie we obtaine.

The Weather now thou changed haft,
That put vs late to feare,
And when our hopes were almost past,
Then comfort did appeare
The heau'n the earths complaints hath heard,
They reconciled be;
And thou fuch weather hast prepar'd,
As wee desir'd of Thee.

For which with lifted hands and eies,

To

To thee we doe repay
The due and willing Sacrifize
Of giuing Thankes to day;
Becaufe, fuch Offrings we should not
To render Thee be flow;
Nor let that mercy be forgot
VVhich thou art pleas'd to show.

For Plentie.

PLentie is the cure of Famine, and a bleffing which, aboue all other, we labour and travell for; yet, when we have obtained the fame, it makes vs many times fo wanton infleed of being thankefull, that we forget not onely Gods Mercie in that, but abufe all his other benefits. To put vs therefore in mind of our dutie, and to expreffe better a continual thankefulnesse to the Almightie, this Hymne is composed.

SONG. LXXXVI.

Sing this as the third Song.

HOw oft, and by how many crimes,
Thee icalous hane we made?
And, bleffed GOD, how many times
Hane we forgineneffe had?
If we with teares to bed at night
For our transgressions goe,
To vs thou doft, by morning light,
Some comfort daigne to show.

This pleafant Land, which for our fin VVas lately barren made, Her fruitfulnesse doth new begin,

And

And we are therefore glad: VVe for those Creatures thankfull be, VVhich thon bestowest, LORD, And for that *Plentie* honour Thee, VVhich thou dost now afford.

Oh, let vs therewith in excesse
Not wallow like to Swine;
Nor into gracelesse wantonnesse
Conuert this Grace of thine;
But so renine our feebled powres,
And so refresh the poore,
That thou maist crowne this Land of ours,
VVith plenties euermore.

For Peace.

P Eace is the Nurse of Plentic, and the meanes of so many other blessings, both publike and private, that God can never be sufficiently praysed for it; yet, instead of glorifying him, men most commonly abuse it to the dishonour of God, and their ruine. This Hymne therefore is composed, that it may give occasion to vs more often to meditate Gods nervie, and to glorish his Name, who abone all other Nations have tasted the sweetnesse of this benefit.

SONG. LXXXVII.

Sing this as the 3. Song.

SO cause vs, LORD, to thinke vpon Those blessings we possess. That what is for our fastety done, VVe truly may consess. For vvee, vyhole Fields, in time forepast,

Moft

Most bloodie VVar did staine, (VVhil'st Fire & Sword doth others vvast) In fasety now remaine.

No armed Troupes the *Ploughman* feares:
No fhot our *Wals* o'returne;
No *Temple* fhakes about our Eares;
No *Village* here doth burne;
No *Father* heares his pretty Child
In vaine for fuccour cry;
Nor *Husband* fees his *Wife* defil'd,
VVhil'ft he halfe dead doth lye.

Deare GOD, vouchfafe to pittie thofe,
In this diftreffe that be,
They, to protect them from their Foes,
May haue a Friend of Thee:
For by thy Friendship we obtaine
These gladsome peaceful daies,
And (somewhat to returne againe)
VVe thus doe sing thy praise.

VVe praife thee for that inward Peace
And for that outward Reft,
VVherewith vnto our Ioyes encrease,
This Kingdome thou hast blest:
Oh, neuer take the same away,
But let it still endure;
And grant (oh LORD) it make vs may
More thankfull, not Secure.

For

For Victorie.

Orr God is the Lord of Hoasts, and the God of Battels: Whenfoeuer therefore we have gotten the upper hand ouer our Enemies, we ought not to glorie in our owne Strength, Policie, or Valour; but to afcribe the Glory of it to him onely, and returne him publike thankes for making vs victorious over our Enemies: And this Hymne ferueth to help their Denotion who are willing to prforme that dutie.

SONG LXXXVIII.

Sing this as the 44. Song.

WE loue thee, LORD, we praife thy Name Who by thy great Almightie arme, Haft kept vs from the spoile and shame Of those that sought our causlesse harme. Thou art our Life, our Triumph-Song, The Ioy and Comfort of our heart; To Thee all praises doe belong, And thou the LORD of Armies art.

VVe must confesse, it is thy powre,
That made vs Masters of the Field;
Thou art our Bulwarke, and our Towe,
Our Rocke of resuge, and our Shield.
Thou taught'st our hands and armes to sight;
VVith vigor thou did'st gird vs round;
Thou mad'st our Foes to take their flight,
And thou did'st beat them to the ground.

With fury came our armed Foes,

To

Song 89.

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To blood and flaughter fiercely bent,
And perils round did vs inclose,
By whatfoeuer way we went;
That had'ft not thou our Captaine beene,
(To lead vs on, and off againe)
VVe on the place had dead bin feene,
Or mask'd in blood and wounds had laine.

This Song we therefore fing to Thee,
And pray, that thou for euermore
VVould'ft our Protector daigne to be,
As at this time, and heretofore;
That thy continuall fauour showne,
May cause vs more to Thee encline,
And make it through the World be knowne
That such as are our Foes, are thine.

For deliuerance from a publike Sicknesse.

The Petilence, and other publike ficknesses are those Arrowes of the Almightie wherewith he punisheth publike transgressions: This Hymne therfore is to praise him, when he shall unlack the Bow which was bent against vs; and the longer he with holds his hand, the more constantly ought we to continue our publike thankseivings; for when we forget to perseure in praising God for his Mercies pass, we usually reviue those sins that will remue his sudgements.

SONG. LXXXIX.

Sing this as the ninth Song.

WHen thou wouldft, LORD, afflict a Land Or fcourge thy People that offend,

To

To put in practice thy Command, Thy creatures all on Thee attend; And thou, to execute thy Word, Haft Famine, Sicknesse, Fire, and Sword.

And here among vs for our fin, A fore Difease hath lately raign'd, VVhose fury fo vnstai'd hath bin, It could by nothing be restrain'd; But ouerthrew both weake and strong, And tooke away both old and young.

To Thee our cries we therefore feut, Thy wonted pittie, LORD, to proue; Our wicked waies we did repent, Thy Visitation to remoue; And thou thine Angel didft command, To ftay his wrath-inflicting hand.

For which thy loue, in thankefull wife, Both hearts and hands to thee we raife, And in the flead of former cries, Do fing thee now a Song of Praise; By whom the fauour yet we haue, To fcape the neuer-filled Graue.

For the KINGS Day.

The first Day of KINGS Raignes hath beene anciently observed in most Kingdomes: And with vs that sustance is worthily retained; partly, for civill ends; and partly, that the people might assemble together, to praise God

God for the benefit the Common-wealth receiveth by the Prince; to pray for his preferation also, and to desire a blessing upon him and his Government: To which purpose this Song is composed.

SONG XC.

Sing this as the third Song.

WHen, LORD, we call to minde those things
That should be fought of Thee,
Remembring that the hearts of Kings
At thy disposing be;
And how of all those blessings, which
Are outwardly possers:
To make a Kingdome safe and rich,
Good Princes are the best.

We thus are mou'd to fing thy praife, For Him thou daigned haft, And humbly beg, that all our daies Thy care of vs may laft.
Oh, bleffe our King, and let him raigne, In peacefull fafety long, The Faiths Defender to remaine, And shield the Truth from wrong.

With awfull Loue, and louing Dread, Let vs observe him, LORD, And as the Members with their Head, In Chriftian peace accord: And fill him with such royall care, To cherish vs for this;

As

As if his heart did feele we are Some liuing parts of his.

Let neither Partie Struggle from That duty should be showne, Lest each to other plagues become, And both be ouerthrowne: For, o're a disobedient Land, Thou dost a Tirant set; And those that Tyrant-like command, Haue still with Rebels met.

Oh, neuer let so sad a doome Vpon these Kingdomes sall; And to affure it may not come, Our sinness forgiue vs all: Yea; let the Parties innocent Some dammage rather share, Then, by vnchristian discontent, A double Curse to beare.

Make vs (that placed are below,
Our callings to apply)
Not ouer curions be to know,
What he intends on high.
But, teach him iuftly to command,
Vs rightly to obey;
So, both shall safe together stand,
And donbts shall flie away.

When hearts of Kings we pry into, Our owne we doe beguile;

And

And what we ought our felues to doe, We leaue vndone the while: Whereas, if each one would attend The way he hath to liue, And all the reft to Thee commend, Then all should better thriue.

Oh, make vs, LORD, difpofed thus, And our dread Soueraigne faue; Blesse vs in him, and him in vs, We both may blessings haue; That many yeares for him we may This Song deuoutly sing, And marke it for a happy day, When he became our KING.

Here endeth the HYMNES and SONGS of the Chyrch.



To the READER.

Hat fuch as haue skill and are delighted with Musicke, may haue the more varietie, to stir vp the soone cloyed affections, these Hymnes are sitted with many new tunes; neuerthelesse, all (but some sew of them) may be sung to such Tunes has haue beene heretofore in vse; For the benefit therefore of those who haue no experience in Musicke, I haue here set downe which Songs they be; and to what old Tunes they may be sung.

To the tune of the 1, 2, 3. and of an hundred other Pfalmes may be fung; Song the 3. 21. 32, 33. 35. 38. 43. 53. 57, 58. 67. 69. 72. 78. 81.

83. 85, 86, 87. 90.

To the tune of the 51. 100. 125. Pfalmes; and the X. Commandements, &c. may bee fung, Song the 5, 6. 8. 11, 12. 27, 28. 34, 42. 44. 48. 51, 52. 56. 60, 61. 64, 65, 66. 68. 70. 73. 76, 77. 80, 88.

To

To the READER.

To the tune of the 112. 127. Pfalmes, and the Lords Prayer, &c. may be fung; Song the 7. 40, 41. 45. 49, 50. 54. 59. 62. 71. 74, 75. 79. 82. 84. 89.

To the tune of the 113 Pfalme may be fung;

Song the 9, 10. 17.

To the tune of the 25. Pfalme may bee fung;

Song the 20.

To the tune of the 124 Pfalme may be fung; Song the 47.

FINIS.

For the Fourth Year 1870-1.

8. A Handefull of Pleasant Delites, by Clement Robinson, and divers others.

Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1584.

9. Juvenilia: Poems by George Wither, contained in the collections of his

Juvenilia which appeared in 1626 and 1633. Part I.

10. Juvenilia: Poems by George Wither. Part II.

For the Fifth Year 1871-2.

11. Juvenilia: Poems by George Wither, contained in the collections of his *Juvenilia* which appeared in 1626 and 1633. *Part III*.

12. Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions.

First Collection.

Issue

For the Sixth Year 1872-3.

13. Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Second Collection.

14. Works of John Taylor the Water Poet, not included in the Folio Volume of 1630. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Second Collection.

For the Seventh Year 1873-4.

15. Flowers of Epigrammes, ovt of sundrie authours selected, as well auncient as late writers. By Timothe Kendall. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1577.

Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions.
 Third Collection.

For the Eighth Year 1874-5.

17. Belvedere; or, The Garden of the Muses. By John Bodenham. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1600.

 Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Fourth Collection.

For the Ninth Year 1875-6.

19. Works of John Taylor the Water Poet, not included in the Folio Volume of 1630. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Third Collection.

20. The Worthines of Wales. By Thomas Churchyard. Reprinted from the original edition of 1587.

For the Tenth Year 1876-7.

21. Works of John Taylor the Water Poet, not included in the Folio Volume of 1630. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Fourth Collection.

 Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Fifth Collection.

LIST OF PUBLICATIONS.

Issue For the Eleventh Year, 1877-8.

- 23. Thule, or Vertues Historie. By Francis Rous. Reprinted from the Original Edition of 1598.
- Miscellaneous Works of George Wither. Reprinted from the Original Editions. Sixth Collection.
- 25. Works of John Taylor the Water Poet, not included in the Folio Volume of 1630. Reprinted from the Original Editions. *Fifth Collection*.

For the Twelfth Year, 1878-9.

- Halelviah or Britans Second Remembrancer (1641.) By George Wither. Part I.
- 27. Halelviah or Britans Second Remembrancer. Parts II. and III.

For the Thirteenth Year, 1879-80.

- 28. Britain's Remembrancer. By George Wither. Part I.
- 29. Britain's Remembrancer. Part II.

For the Fourteenth Year, 1880-1.

30. The Hymnes and Songs of the Church. By George Wither.

